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THE BAD BOY AND HIS DAD IN LONDON

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

London, England.—My Dear Chum: I received your letter yesterday, and it made me homesick. Gee, but if I could be home there with you and go down to the swimming hole and get in all over, and play tag in the sand, and tie some boy's pants and shirt in knots, and yell that the police are coming, and all grab our clothes under our arms and run across lots with no clothes on, and get in a barn and put on our clothes, and dry our hair by pounding it with a stick, so we would not get licked when we got home, life would be worth living, but here all I do is to dodge people on the streets and see them look cross when they step on me.

Say, boy, you will never know your luck in being a citizen of good old America, instead of a subject of Great Britain, because you have got to be rich or be hungry here, and if you are too rich you have got no appetite. You have heard of the roast beef of old England, but nobody eats it but the dukes and bankers. The workingmen never even saw a picture of a roast beef, and yet we look upon all Englishmen as beef-eaters, but three-fourths of the people in this town look hungry and discouraged, and they never seem to know whether they are going to have any supper.

I went down to a market this morning where the middle class and the very poor people buy their supplies, and it would make you sick to see them. They buy small loaves of bread and a penny's worth of tea, and that is breakfast, and if a man is working he takes some of the bread to work for lunch, and the wife or mother buys a carrot or a quarter of a cabbage, and maybe a bone with a piece of meat about as big as a fish bait, and that makes supper, with a growler of beer.

Say, the chunk of meat with a bone that an American butcher would throw

DAD GOT INDIGNANT.

at a dog that he had never been introduced to would be a banquet for a large family over here.

I have been down into the White Chapel district, which is the Five Points of London, and of the thousands of tough people I saw there was not a man but looked as though he would cut your liver out for a shilling, and every woman was drunk on gin. What there is about gin that makes it the national beverage for bad people beats me, for it looks like water, tastes like medicine and smells like cold storage eggs. At home when a person takes a drink of beer or whisky he at least looks happy for a minute, and maybe he laughs, but here nobody laughs unless somebody gets hurt, and that seems to tickle everybody in the White Chapel district.

The people look mad and savage when they are not drinking, as though they were only looking for an opportunity to commit murder, and then when they take a drink of gin, instead of smiling and smacking their lips as though it was good and braced them up, they look as though they had been stabbed with a dirk and they put on a look of revenge, as though they would like to wring a child's neck or cut holes in the people they meet.

Two drinks of gin make a man or woman look as though they had swallowed a buzz saw. I always thought drinking liquor made people think they were enjoying themselves, or that they took it to drive away care and make them forget their sorrows, but when these people drink gin they seem to do it the way an American drinks carbolic acid, to end the whole business quick.

At home the drinker drinks to make him feel like he was at a picnic. Here every drinker acts like a suicide, who only hopes that he may commit a murder before the gin ends his career. And there are hundreds of thousands of people in this town who have no ambition except to get a bit of bread to sustain them till they can get a drink of gin, and gradually they let up on bread entirely and feed on gin, and look like mad dogs and snarl at everybody they see, as much as to say: "What are you going to do about it?"

A good square American meal would give them a fit, and they would go to a hospital and die if the meal could not be got out of them.

Gosh, but I was glad to get out of the White Chapel district, and I kept looking back for fear one of the men or women would slit me up the back with a butcher knife, and laugh like an insane asylum inmate.

Do you know, those people who drink gin and go hungry are different from our American murderers. Our murderers will assault you with a smile, rob you with a joke on their tongue's end, and give you back car fare when they hold you up, and if they murder you they will do it easy and lay you out with your hands across on your breast and notify the coroner, but your White Chapel murderer wants to disembowel you and cut you up into chunks, and throw your remains head first into something nasty, and if you have money enough on your person to buy a bottle of gin, your murderer is as well satisfied as though he got a roll. Some men in our country commit murders in order to get money to lay away so they can live a nice, respectable life and be good ever afterwards, but your slum murderer in London just kills because his stomach craves a drink, and when he gets it he is tame, like a tiger that has eaten a native of India.

You may think this letter is a solemn occasion because I tell you about things that are not funny, but if you ever traveled abroad you will find that there is no fun anywhere except in America unless you make it or buy it.

We are taking in the solemn things first in order to get dad's mind in a condition so he can be cured of things he thinks ail him. I took dad to the Tower of London, and when we got out of it he wanted to have America interfere and have the confounded place burned down and grass sown on the site and a park made of it.

The tower covers 13 acres of ground, and there are more things brought to a visitor's attention that ought to be forgotten than you ever thought about.

I remember attending the theatre at home and seeing Richard the Third played, and I remember how my sympathies were aroused for the two little

DAD TURNED PALE AND GOT DOWN ON HIS KNEES.

boy princes that were murdered by Richard the Third, but I thought it was a fake play, and that there was nothing true about it, but, by gosh, it was right here in the Tower of London that the old hump-backed cuss murdered them little princes, and dad and I stood right on the spot, and the beef-eater who showed us around told us all the particulars. Dad was indignant, and said to the beef-eater:

"Do you mean to tell me you stood around and let Richard kill those princes without uttering a protest or protecting them or ringing for the police. By the great hornspoon, you must have been accessory to the fact, and you ought to be arrested and hung," and dad pounded his cane on the stone floor and looked savage.

The beef-eater got red in the face and said: "Begging your pardon, you know, but h'I was not 'ere at the time. This 'istory was made six 'undred years ago."

Dad begged the man's pardon and told him he supposed the boys were murdered a year or two ago, and he gave the beef-eater a dollar, and he was so gratified I think he would have had a murder committed for dad right there and then if dad had insisted on it.

You feel in going through the tower like you was in an American slaughter house, for it was here that kings and queens were beheaded by the dozen. They showed us axes that were used to behead people, and blocks that the heads of the victims were laid on, and the places where the heads fell on the floor. It seemed that in olden times when a king or a queen got too gay, the anti-kings or queens would go to the palace and catch the king or queen in the act, and take them by the neck and hustle them to the tower, and when a king or a queen got in the tower they went out on the installment plan, and after being thrown in the gutter for the mob to recognize, and walk on the bodies, they would bring them back in the tower, and seal them up in a pigeon hole for future generations to cry over.

All my life I have had in our house to look at a picture of beautiful Anne Boleyn, and here I stood right where her head was cut off, and I couldn't help thinking of how we in America got our civilization from the descendants of the English people who cut her head off.

By ginger, old chum, it made me hot. I didn't care to look at the old armor, or the crown jewels, which make you think of a cut glass factory, but I reveled in the scenes of the beheading. I never was stuck much on kings and queens, but it seems to me if they had to murder them they ought to have given 'em a show, and let them fight for their lives, instead of getting into a trap, like you would entice a rat with cheese, and then cut their heads off.

I suppose it is right here that we inherited the desire to lynch and burn at the stake the negroes that commit crime and won't confess at home. When anything is born in the blood you can't get rid of it without taking a dose of patriotism and purifying the blood, and I advise you never to visit the Tower of London, unless you want to feel like going out and killing some one that is tied up with a rope.

Hearing of these murders and seeing the place where they were committed does not give you an idea of fair play and you don't feel like taking some one of your size when you fight, but you get to thinking that if you could catch a cripple who couldn't defend himself you would like to take a baseball club and maul the stuffing out of him. You become imbued with the idea that if you went to war you would not want to stand up and fight fair, but that you would like to get your enemy in a bunch and drop dynamite down on him from a balloon, and kill all in sight, and sail away with an insane laugh.

Gee, but another day in this tower, and I would want to go home and murder ma, or the neighbors.

The only thing we have got in America that compares with the Tower of London and its associates is the Leutgert sausage factory in Chicago, where Leutgert got his wife into the factory, murdered her, and is alleged to have cut her up in pieces and made sausage of the meat, given the pieces with gristle in to his dogs, boiled the bones until they would run into the sewer, dissolved the remnants in concentrated lye, and sold the sausage to the lumber Jacks in the pine woods.

I expect Chicago will buy that sausage factory and make a show of it, as London does the Tower, and you can go and see it, and feel that you are as full of modern history as I am of ancient history, here in London.

I could see that dad was getting nervous every time a new beheading was described to us, and I thought it was time to wake him up. In going through the room where the old armor was displayed the beef eater told us who wore the different pieces of armor, and he said at times the spirit of the dead came back to the Tower and occupied the armor, and I noticed that dad shied at some of the pieces of armor, so when we got right into the midst of it, and there was armor on every side, and dad and the beef eater were ahead of me, and dad was walking fast in order to get out quick, I pushed over one of the pieces, and it went crashing to the floor and the noise was like a boiler factory exploding, and the dust of centuries rose up, and the noise echoed down the halls.

Well, you'd a died to see dad and the beef eater. Dad turned pale and got down on his knees, and I think he began to pray, if he knows how, and he trembled like a leaf, and the beef eater got behind a set of armor that Cromwell or

THE BEEF-EATERS' STAMPEDE.

some old duck used to wear, and said, "Wot in the bloody 'ell is the matter with the h'armor?" and then a lot of other beef eaters came, and they thought dad was the spirit of King John, and they stampeded, and finally I got dad to stop praying, or whatever it was that he was doing, and I led him out, and when he got into the open air he recovered and said, "'Ennery, hi 'ave got to get out of Lunnon, don't you know, because me 'eart is palpitating," and we went back to the 'otel, to see if our hinvitation to visit King Hedward had arrived.

Say, we are getting so we talk just like English coachmen, and you won't hunderstand us when we get 'ome. Yours, with a haccent. 'ENNERY.

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A FAMOUS TIMEKEEPER.

The world's best timekeeper is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin Observatory, which was installed by Professor Forster in 1885. It is enclosed in an air tight glass cylinder and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of fifteen-thousandths of a second. Yet astronomers are not satisfied even with this, and efforts are continually being made to secure ideal conditions for a clock by keeping it not only in an air tight case, but in an underground vault, where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

Sure Sign.

Grayce—I've never seen that Miss McFlub, but I'm sure she must be a painfully homely girl.

Gladys—Why?

Grayce—Because every girl that knows her tells you that she's so awfully sweet. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Photograph of a Lynching.

Three negroes recently waylaid a peddler in Virginia, robbed him of his pack and brutally murdered him, securing as booty money and goods to the amount of about $20. Prompt discovery of the crime was followed by an equally prompt apprehension of the criminals. Dragging the pleading, shivering negroes back to the scene of their crime, the trio were quickly strung up to a stout limb amid the curses and execrations of their captors, accentuated by volleys of bullets discharged at the bodies as they swung in the air. On the ground, directly in front of the self-confessed culprits, lay the corpse of their victim, a forceful reminder of the deed for which they paid the full penalty. The ubiquitous camera fiend happened in upon the recreative exercises just as the dead men were being lowered and proceedings were stayed while he took a snapshot. The feet of two of the negroes were barely touching the ground; the third body was still suspended several inches above it. In a few minutes everything was over. The four corpses were buried in hastily improvised graves, and the ropes were cut up and divided as souvenirs among the lynchers.

IN STORAGE AGAIN.

The storage man hopped off his van and opened the warehouse door,
He stowed away one Bitter Fray, one Let-the-Eagle Soar,
One lot of Planks, ten Serried Ranks, one Stainless Honor's Wreath,
One Roorless Roorback and a box of Hrul It in Your Teeth;
He stored a score of Open Door, a gross of Solid South,
And May My Tongue Then Cleave Unto the Rooftree of my Mouth.

Across the planks with jangling clanks he flung some Labor's Chains;
He tossed beside a Point with Pride a Last Drop in My Veins;
The Nation's Hope he tied with rope and bore within his arms
To where there loomed a mournful lot of Viewing with Alarms;
A choice array of Despot's Sway and Here We Take Our Stands
He wrapped in rolls of Noble Souls and Honest Horny Hands.

With joyous grin he carried in the Precepts We Pursue.
The Money Kings and Grafting Rings, and Common Peepul, too;
One Standing Firm, a But-One Term, the Records of the Past,
And put them in the corner with Our Flag's Nailed to the Mast.
With hands ungloved he pushed and shoved a gross of Campaign Lies,
Together with some point and pith about Our Country's Size.

When he had stowed away the load he shut the warehouse door
And muttered "Whoo! I'm glad we're through with Nineteen Hundred Four!
This campaign stuff is good enough, but it is getting worn—
I noticed that the Nail the Lie was tattered some and torn;
But, anyhow, it's over now, and they've been put away
Until perplexed, we view the next approaching voting day."

—Chicago Tribune.

ROPING A BEAR.

What Happens When a Cowboy Gets His Rare Chance.

It is not often that a favorable opportunity is afforded for the roping of a bear by a cowboy. Some people believe it is quite decidedly the reverse. Bruin is so seldom seen in the open where a run on horseback is favorable that it is decidedly a very rare occurrence that one of these animals can be lassoed. The danger attending such an act is too great for any but the most foolhardy to attempt such a feat.

The Meeker (Colorado) Review of September 17 tells of the roping of a bear by Tug Wilson, son-in-law of John Goff, the noted guide, in the following notice:

"On the tenth of September, while the round-up was on the head of James creek, W. E. Templeton started up a large cinnamon bear, but drew off, stroked his beard and said: 'Let him go, boys; we haven't got time to fool with him.' Tug Wilson soon spied the bear and at once took down his rope and began to make a loop, intending to have bear steak for supper. When 'Rusty' got to the top of the ridge Tug let the string fly and got him by the neck and one front leg, which temporarily disarranged the bear's retreat. Seeing that he was caught, bruin began to walk up on the rope. Tug sent in a wireless summons for assistance, but the boys failed to understand the message. The bear got nearer (and larger) and nearer (much larger), and finally landed on the pony, inflicting an ugly wound in the thigh and also tearing the bosom out of Tug's overalls. He then sent in for a bottle of Green River liniment and a new pair of overalls, and will now confine himself to roping cattle and horses during the rest of this round-up."

—Outdoor Life.

JAPAN'S "HUMAN HORSES."

The feats of which the Japanese rickshawmen are capable are almost incredible. I remember some years ago being driven ashore in a yacht in the Inland sea during a typhoon. It was far beyond the treaty limits which then existed, and foreigners were not allowed to travel outside those limits without special passports. But the mayor of the nearest fishing village was kindness itself. He promised to supply the best rikshawmen which the neighborhood could produce, so as to take us to a railway station some 40 miles away. And he kept his word, for the distance was covered in less than six hours, including a halt for refreshments. Each rickshaw was drawn by two men, tandem wise, the usual fashion when long distances have to be covered. The leaders in each went through the whole distance, while the wheelers, so to speak, were changed half way. The road was over a great part of the distance little better than a mountain track, and it was raining most of the time, but there was never a break in our progress except to allow the coolies to take off or put on their clothes. They prefer running in nothing but a loincloth, and do so whenever they get safely beyond the eye of the police, who have orders strictly to administer the law against nudity.

The fare paid for this prolonged journey was, if I remember rightly, about three shillings for each rickshaw, the extra shilling being a gratuity thrown in for good service. I know that it purchased so many blessings on my honorable head as cannot yet be quite exhausted. And having made our farewells at the railway station, the coolies started back at once for their own village.—London Mail.

CAN ROBINS REASON?

The robin is a very adaptive bird certainly; it adjusts itself readily to new conditions, but it falls far short of the intelligence that is often ascribed to it. Thus there are persons who seem to believe that when mud is scarce the robin will bring water in its beak to the dust of the road and so make the mortar that it needs. This notion is, of course, absurd. How could the robin know that water and dust will make mud? This knowledge is the result of reflection and experiment, and is not within the reach of an animal. More than that, if the robin could find the water, he could certainly find the mud somewhere. I have seen robins' nests with little or no mud, and I have known them to use a substitute for mud furnished by the cows.

Another equally absurd claim for the robin comes from a correspondent. A robin had her nest in a tree under his chamber window in such a position that he could see all that happened in the nest. He says that when the young robins were nearly grown he saw the mother robin take them one by one, by the nape of the neck, and hold them out over the rim of the nest to teach them to use their wings! I suppose "our modern school of nature study" would accept this statement without question. It is such preposterous natural history as this that furnishes the stock in trade of this "school." Some persons deceive themselves in what they think they see, and not a few, I am convinced, are deliberate falsifiers.—John Burroughs, in Outing.

DANCING BIRDS.

Sailors visiting the island of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, are greatly amused by the curious antics of the Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds sometimes perform, in pairs, a kind of dance, or, as the sailors call it, "cake-walk." Two albatrosses approach one another, nodding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and groaning sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their breasts, and finally part with more nodding and bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance. Occasionally three engage at once in this singular amusement.

Georgia Nuggets.

The excuse for not counting the blessings we have is that some of us are not good at arithmetic.

We can only pass this way once; yet some of us are never content unless we're going at a gallop.—Atlanta Constitution.

PEAR TREE 200 YEARS OLD

Continues to Bear Fruit on Long Island.

On the farm of Oliver Corwin, in Aquebogue, Long Island, is a pear tree that is truly a marvel, says the Brooklyn Eagle. The tree is known to be nearly or quite 200 years old, and still it is producing as nice fruit as one need desire to eat.

The exact date when this tree was planted is not known, but its history can be traced back nearly 200 years, and all of those who have passed down accounts of the tree stated that it was an old tree when they first made its acquaintance. It is believed to have been set out by one of the early Corwins in the early part of 1700.

This much is known of the tree, that it was one of two that were brought from England in a washtub. Just who brought them, or what year they "came over," the present owner of the tree does not know. One of the trees was set out in Brooklyn, and that lived to be a very ancient landmark. It was cut down a few years ago to make room for the advance of modern progress. It was not dead at that time.

An Eagle reporter heard of the ancient tree and called upon Mr. Corwin to learn some particulars about it.

"No, I don't know exactly how old the tree is," replied Mr. Corwin. "It may be over 250 years old, for all I know; but I am sure that it is nearly 200 years old and it may be more. The old tree looks almost the same today as it did when I was a mere boy, and I can remember back sixty-five years. My memory about the tree is supplemented by the stories i have heard old people tell about it.

"My grandfather died when I was a young man. He was then very old. I have heard him tell about that old pear tree many a time. He said the tree was old when he first made its acquaintance. He related that he had been told that the tree came from England in a washtub, but just when even he did not know. It is supposed to have been brought over by the Rev. John Corwin, who was one of the first Corwins to come to America.

"There hasn't been a year since I made the acquaintance of that tree that it has failed to bear fruit, and usually large quantities. I never did learn the variety. We have always called it the summer pear.

"Some years ago some of the larger limbs were broken off and water entered the heart of the tree. We thought it was going to die completely. A part of the tree did die, and rotted away, but, in spite of the fact that now nothing but a part of the outside bark on one side and one or two top limbs remain, the tree is bearing bushels of excellent fruit this year. New wood formed alongside of the old outside bark and the tree has taken a new lease on life, and bids fair to live for generations to come.

"Here in Aquebogue the old tree was known to all the boys, and there is hardly a man living here today who has not 'shinned' its old, scaly trunk and filled himself with the luscious fruit. No one ever molested the boys for helping themselves, for the tree and its fruit were free to every one, although it was on a man's private property."

Mr. Corwin said that there had been no particular pains to preserve the old landmark. It has been just like some of the early settlers that came over about the same time the tree is supposed to have come—honest, upright, and with a "tough streak in them somewhere that enabled them to live to a useful and honorable old age."

In discussing the age of some of the trees on his place, Mr. Corwin pointed out a handsome Bartlett pear tree. "That tree is more than one hundred years old. My grandfather, Henry Corwin, owned this place before me, and he set out that tree. There is another tree there that has looked just as old as it now looks for the last sixty-five years. I don't know how old that is."

HOW TO WASH THE FACE

"If more girls were taught just how to wash their faces there would not be nearly so much work for us to do," said a young woman who is studying facial massage. The masseuse explained her statement by adding that, in the first place, the face should never be washed in cold water. Always use warm water—or, better still, hot. In the second place, on no account use either a washcloth or a sponge. Put your two hands together (as children make a cup to drink out of streams), fill with the hot water, and, holding your face near the basin, put on the hot water over and over again. Then, before you dry your face, rub it over gently with the tips of your fingers, says Harper's Bazar. Be sure always to rub up toward the forehead. Dry the face with a soft, old cloth. About twice a week wash your face at night with any good, pure soap. Rub the soap on your hands, not on a cloth or sponge, and with your fingers rub the soap well into the skin of your face. If your skin is inclined to be dry, you can (after rinsing plentifully with hot water) rub in a little plain cold cream. This same authority tells us that much better for the hair than brushing it is a nightly massage with the finger tips. This keeps the scalp well loosened and promotes a free circulation.

THE RUSSIAN WOLFHOUND

Beyond any question, the aristocrat of the canine family is the Russian wolfhound, otherwise the borzoi, which is the Russian name for coursing dog. There is a refined elegance coupled with the indication of speed and strength about the Russian wolfhound which no other breed possesses.

In western Europe he is merely the ornamental companion that he is in eastern America. In the coyote section of our continent he can be made as useful as he is in Russia, and to assist in clearing off that scourge of the cattle ranches. When the borzoi was first brought to this country he was hailed as a natural born wolf destroyer, and we started business under the impression that all one had to do was to let a borzoi see a coyote, and the latter's death warrant was as good as executed. The result was a natural failure, because, like a bird dog, the wolfhound must be trained to the work. American purchasers have no occasion to worry about that, however, for, as the dogs' high courage is the result of education and encouragement, without it they are docile and obedient and fit companions for the women of the house, a role which they are pre-eminently fitted to fill by reason of their handsome and unique appearance.—Country Life.

TORPEDOES IN 1625.

Ben Jonson, writing in 1627 (if not earlier) foreshadowed the torpedo. The following lines are from his play, "The Staple of News."

Thomas Barber: They write here one,
Cornelius Son,
Hath made the Hollanders an invisible eel
To swim the haven at Dunkirk and sink all the shipping there.
Pennyboy Jun: But how is't done?
Cymbal: I'll show you, sir.
It is anautoma, runs under water,
With a snug nose, and has a nimble tail
Made like an auger, with which tail she wriggles,
Betwixt the costs of a ship and sinks it straight.

The Maine women suffragists are right. It's the women they must convert. The men stand ready to give women the ballot when they want it.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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CHAPTER XIX.

ONE HERO AND ANOTHER.

At Gibraltar, Monty was handed an ominous-looking cablegram which he opened tremblingly.

To Montgomery Brewster,
Private Yacht Flitter, Gibraltar.
There is an agitation to declare for free silver. You may have twice as much to spend. Hooray. JONES.

To Montgomery Brewster,

To which Monty responded:

Defeat the measure at any cost. The more the merrier, and charge it to me. BREWSTER.

P. S. Please send many cables and mark them collect.

The Riviera season was fast closing, and the possibilities suggested by Monte Carlo were too alluring to the host to admit of a long stop at Gibraltar. But the DeMilles had letters to one of the officers of the garrison, and Brewster could not overlook the opportunity to give an elaborate dinner. The success of the affair may best be judged by the fact that the "Flitter's" larder required an entirely new stock the next day. The officers and ladies of the garrison were asked, and Monty would have entertained the entire regiment with beer and sandwiches if his friends had not interfered.

"It might cement the Anglo-American alliance," argued Gardner, "but your pocketbook needs cementing a bit more."

Yet the pocketbook was very wide open, and Gardner's only consolation lay in a tall English girl whom he took out to dinner. For the others there were many compensations, as the affair was brilliant and the new element a pleasant relief from the inevitable monotony.

It was after the guests had gone ashore that Monty discovered Mr. and Mrs. Dan holding a tete-a-tete in the stern of the boat.

"I am sorry to break this up," he interrupted, "but as the only conscientious chaperon in the party, I must warn you that your behavior is already being talked about. The idea of a sedate old married couple sitting out here alone watching the moon! It's shocking."

"I yield to the host," said Dan, mockingly. "But I shall be consumed with jealousy until you restore her to me."

Monty noticed the look in Mrs. Dan's eyes as she watched her husband go, and marked a new note in her voice as she said, "How this trip is bringing him out."

"He has just discovered," Monty observed, "that the club is not the only place in the world."

"It's a funny thin," she answere, "that Dan should have been so misunderstood. Do you know that he relentlessly conceals his best side? Down underneath he is the kind of man who could do a fine thing very simply."

"My dear Mrs. Dan, you surprise me. It looks to me almost as though you had fallen in love with Dan yourself."

"Monty," she said, sharply, "you are as blind as the rest. Have you never seen that before? I have played many games, but I have always come back to Dan. Through them all I have known that he was the only thing possible to me—the only thing in the least desirable. It's a queer muddle that one should be tempted to play with fire even when one is monotonously happy. I've been singed once or twice. But Dan is a dear and he has always helped me out of a tight place. He knows. No one understands better than Dan. And perhaps if I were less wickedly human, he would not care for me so much."

Monty listened at first in a sort of daze, for he had unthinkingly accepted the general opinion of the DeMille situation. But there were tears in her eyes for a moment, and the tone of her voice was convincing. It came to him with unpleasant distinctness that he had been all kinds of a fool. Looking back over his intercourse with her, he realized that the situation had been clear enough all the time.

"How little we know our friends!" he exclaimed, with some bitterness. And a moment later, "I've liked you a great deal, Mrs. Dan, for a long time, but tonight—well, tonight I am jealous of Dan."

The "Flitter" saw some rough weather in making the trip across the Bay of Lyons. She was heading for Nice when an incident occurred that created the first real excitement experienced on the voyage. A group of passengers in the main saloon was discussing, more or less stealthily, Monty's "misdemeanors," when Reggy Vanderpool sauntered lazily in, his face displaying the only sign of interest it had shown in days.

"Funny predicament I was just in," he drawled. "I want to ask what a fellow should have done under the circumstances."

"I'd have refused the girl," observed "Rip" Van Winkle, laconically.

"Girl had nothing to do with it, old chap," went on Reggy, dropping into a chair. "Fellow fell overboard a little while ago," he went on, calmly. There was a chorus of cries and Brewster was forgotten for a time. "One of the sailors, you know. He was doing something in the rigging near where I was standing. Puff! off he went into the sea, and there he was puttering around in the water."

"Oh, the poor fellow," cried Miss Valentine.

"I'd never set eyes on him before—perfect stranger. I wouldn't have hesitated a minute, but the deck was crowded with a lot of his friends. One chap was his bunkie. So, really no, it wasn't my place to jump in after him. He could swim a bit, and I yelled to him to hold up and I'd tell the captain. Confounded captain wasn't to be found though. Somebody said he was asleep. In the end I told the mate. By this time we were a mile away from the place where he went overboard, and I told the mate I didn't think we could find him if we went back. But he lowered some boats and they put back fast. Afterwards I got to thinking about the matter. Of course if I had known him—if he had been one of you—it would have been different."

"And you were the best swimmer in college, you miserable rat," exploded Dr. Lotless.

There was a wild rush for the upper deck and Vanderpool was not the hero of the hour. The "Flitter" had turned and was steaming back over her course. Two small boats were racing to the place where Reggy's unknown had gone over.

"Where is Brewster?" shouted Joe Bragdon.

"I can' find him, sir," answered the first mate.

"He ought to know of this," cried Mr. Valentine.

"There! By the eternal, they are picking somebody up over yonder," exclaimed the mate. "See! that first boat has laid to and they are dragging—yes, sir, he's saved!"

A cheer went up on board and the men in the small boats waved their caps in response. Everybody rushed to the rail as the "Flitter" drew up to the boats, and there was tense excitement on board. A gasp of amazement went up from every one.

Monty Brewster, drenched but smiling, sat in one of the boats, and leaning limply against him, his head on his chest, was the sailor who had fallen overboard. Brewster had seen the man in the water and, instead of wondering what his antecedents were, leaped to his assistance. When the boat reached him his unconscious burden was a dead weight and his own strength was almost gone. Another minute or two and both would have gone to the bottom.

As they hauled Monty over the side he shivered for an instant, grasped the first little hand that sought his so frantically, and then turned to look upon the half-dead sailor.

"Find out that boy's name, Mr. Albertz, and see that he has the best of care. Just before he fainted out there he murmured something about his mother. He wasn't thinking of himself even then, you see. And Bragdon"—this in a lower voice—"will you see that his wages are properly increased? Hello, Peggy! Look out, you'll get wet to the skin if you do that."

CHAPTER XX.

LE ROI S'AMUSE.

If Montgomery Brewster had had any misgivings about his ability to dispose of the balance of his fortune they were dispelled very soon after his party landed in the Riviera. On the pretext that the yacht required a thorough "house cleaning" Brewster transferred his guests to the hotel of a fascinating village which was near the sea and yet quite out of the world. The place was nearly empty at the time and the proprietor wept tears of joy when Monty engaged for his party the entire first floor of the house with balconies overlooking the blue Mediterranean and a separate diningroom and salon. Extra servants were summoned, and the Brewster livery was soon a familiar sight about the village. The protests of Peggy and the others were only silenced when Monty threatened to rent a villa and go to housekeeping.

The town quickly took on the appearance of entertaining a royal visitor, and a number of shops were kept open longer than usual in the hope that their owners might catch some of the American's money. One morning Philippe, the hotel proprietor, was trying to impress Brewster with a gesticulatory description of the glories of the Bataille de Fleurs. It seemed quite impossible to express the extent of his regret that the party had not arrived in time to see it.

"This is quite another place at that time," he said ecstatically. "C'est magnifique! c'est superbe! If monsieur had only seen it!"

"Why not have another all to ourselves?" asked Monty. But the suggestion was not taken seriously.

Nevertheless the young American and his host were in secret session for the rest of the morning, and when the result was announced at luncheon there was general consternation. It appeared that ten days later occurred the fete day of some minor saint who had not for years been accorded the honor of a celebration. Monty proposed to revive the custom by arranging a second carnival.

"You might just as well not come to the Riviera at all," he explained, "if you can't see a carnival. It's a simple matter, really. I offer one prize for the best decorated carriage and another to the handsomest lady. Then everyone puts on a domino and a mask, throws confetti at everyone else, and there you are."

"I suppose you will have the confetti made of thousand franc notes, and offer a house and lot as a prize." And Bragdon feared that his sarcasm was almost insulting.

"Really, Monty, the scheme is ridiculous," said DeMille, "the police won't allow it."

"Won't they though!" said Monty, exultantly. "The chief happens to be Philippe's brother-in-law, and we had him on the telephone. He wouldn't listen to the scheme until we agreed to make him grand marshal of the parade. Then he promised the co-operation of the entire force and hoped to interest his colleague, the chief of the fire department."

"The parade will consist of two gendarmes and the Brewster party in carriages," laughed Mrs. Dan. "Do you expect us to go before or after the bakery carts?"

"We review the procession from the hotel," said Monty. "You needn't worry about the fete. It's going to be great. Why, an Irishman isn't fonder of marching than these people are of having a carnival."

The men in the party went into executive session as soon as Monty had gone to interview the local authorities, and seriously considered taking measures to subdue their host's eccentricities. But the humor of the scheme appealed to them too forcibly, and almost before they knew it they were making plans for the carnival.

"Of course we can't let him do it, but it would be sport," said "Subway" Smith. "Think of a cake-walk between gendarmes and blanchiseuses."

"I always feel devilish the moment I get a mask on," said Vanderpool, "and you know, by Jove, I haven't felt that way for years."

"That settles it, then," said DeMille. "Monty would call it off himself if he knew how it would affect Reggie."

Monty returned with the announcement that the mayor of the town would declare a holiday if the American could see his way to pay for the repairs on the mairie roof. A circus, which was traveling in the neighborhood, was guaranteed expenses if it would stop over and occupy the square in front of the Hotel de Ville. Brewster's enthusiasm was such that no one could resist helping him, and for nearly a week his friends were occupied in superintending the erection of triumphal arches and encouraging the shopkeepers to do their best. Although the scheme had been conceived in the spirit of a lark it was not so received by the townspeople. They were quite serious in the matter. The railroad officials sent advertisements broadcast, and the local cure called to thank Brewster for resurrecting, as it were, the obscure saint. The expression of his gratitude was so mingled with flattery and appeal that Monty could not overlook the hint that a new altar piece had long been needed.

The great day finally arrived, and no carnival could have been more bizarre or more successful. The morning was devoted to athletics and the side show. The pompiers won the tug of war, and the people marveled when Monty duplicated the feats of the strong man in the circus. DeMille was called upon for a speech, but knowing only ten words of French, he graciously retired in favor of the mayor, and that pompous little man made the most of a rare opportunity. References to Franklin and Lafayette were so frequent that "Subway" Smith intimated that a rubber stamp must have been used in writing the address.

The parade took place in the afternoon, and proved quite the feature of the day. The question of precedence nearly overturned Monty's plans, but the chief of police was finally made to see that if he were to be chief marshal it was only fair that the pompiers should march ahead of the gendarmes. The crew of the "Flitter" made a wonderful showing. It was led by the yatch's band, which fairly outdid Sousa in noise, though it was less unanimous in the matter of time. All the fiacres came at the end, but there were so many of them and the line of march was so short that at times they were really leading the procession despite the gallant efforts of the grand marshal.

From the balcony of the hotel Monty and his party pelted those below with flowers and confetti. More allusions to Franklin and Lafayette were made when the cure and the mayor halted the procession and presented Monty an address richly engrossed on imitation parchment. Then the school children sang and the crowd dispersed to meet again in the evening.

At eight o'clock Brewster presided over a large banquet, and numbered among his guests every one of distinction in the town. The wives were also invited and Franklin and Lafayette were again alluded to. Each of the men made at least one speech, but "Subway" Smith's third address was the hit of the evening. Knowing nothing but English he had previously clung consistently to that language, but the third and final address seemed to demand something more friendly and genial. With a sweeping bow and with all the dignity of a statesman he began:

"Mesdames et Messieurs: J'ai, tu as, il a, nous avons"—with a magnificent gesture, "vous avez." The French members of the company were not equal to his pronunciation and were under the impression that he was still talking English. They were profoundly impressed with his deference and grace and accorded his preamble a round of applause. The Americans did their utmost to persuade him to be seated, but their uproar was mistaken by the others for enthusiasm, and the applause grew louder than ever. "Subway" held up his hand for silence, and his manner suggested that he was about to utter some peculiarly important thought. He waited until a pin fall could have been heard before he went on.

"Maitre corbeau sur un arbre perche—" he finished the speech as he was being carried bodily from the room by DeMille and Bragdon. The Frenchmen then imagined that Smith's remarks had been insulting, and his friends had

PEARY'S NEW NORTH POLE VESSEL

VESSEL IN WHICH PEARY WILL START FOR THE POLE

To the residents of Bucksport, Me., there is a reminder of old times in the clang of saw and hammer echoing from the shipyard on the river bank. The vessel which is being built in the old yard on Verona island is to force her way as far as possible into the ice covered seas of the north, carrying Lieutenant Commander Peary on another dash for the Pole.

When a naval architect designs a ship for Arctic exploration his first care is to model the hull so that when caught in the ice floes the craft will be forced upward, but the mere form of the hull is not enough to insure safety. It must be made as strong as material and skill permit. To obtain this result only the toughest of wood is used. In the Peary ship the stern, stem post, keels, keelson and frames are of selected white oak. The massive frames will be only two feet apart from center to center, and they will be enclosed in a cage of steel made of diagonal straps and covering the inner fabric of the ship from stem to stern.

Over the straps will be a double course of five-inch planking of yellow pine and white oak, and between these two courses will be tarred hemp or tarred canvas. A guard strake of white oak surrounds the vessel at the level of the main deck, projecting outward for such a distance that when the ice presses against her sides and is forced upward by the resistance the ship will rest upon the guard strake.

More than that, should she be frozen in it would be possible to break the grip of the ice by the use of hydraulic jacks placed under the strake.

silenced him on that account. A riot seemed imminent when Monty succeeded in restoring silence and with a few tactful remarks about Franklin and Lafayette quieted the excited guests.

The evening ended with fireworks and a dance in the open air—a dance that grew gay under the masks. The wheels had been well oiled and there was no visible failure of the carnival spirit. To Brewster it seemed a mad game, and he found it less easy to play a part behind the foolish mask than he expected. His own friends seemed to elude him, and the coquetries of the village damsels had meerly a fleeting charm. He was standing apart to watch the glimmering crowd when he was startled by a smothered cry. Turning to investigate, he discovered a little red domino, unmistakably frightened, and trying to relase herself from a too ardent Punchinello. Monty's arrival prevented him from tearing the girl's mask and gave him an entirely new conception of the strenuous life. He arose fuming and sputtering, but he was taken in hand by the crowd and whirled from one to another in whimsical mockery. Meanwhile Monty, unconscious that his mask had dropped during the encounter, was astonished to feel the little hand of the red domino on his arm and to hear a voice not all unfamiliar in hi sear.

"Monty, you are a dear. I love you for that. You look like a Greek athlete. Do you know—It was foolish,—but I really was frightened."

"Child, how could it have happened?" he whispered, leading her away. "Fancy my little Peggy with no one to look after her. What a beast I was to trust you to Pettingill! I might have known the chump would have been knocked out by all this color." He stopped to look down at her and a light came into his eves. "Little Peggy in the great world," he smiled; "you are not fit. You need—well, you need—just me."

But Mrs. Valentine had seen him as he stood revealed, and came up in search of Peggy. It was almost morning, she told her, and quite time to go back to the hotel and sleep. So in Bragdon's charge they wandered off, a bit reluctantly, a bit lingeringly.

It was not until Monty was summoned to rescue "Reggie" Vanderpool from the stern arm of the law that he discovered the identity of Punchinello. Manifestly he had not been in a condition to recognize his assailant, and a subsequent disagreement had driven the first out of his head. The poor boy was sadly bruised about the face and his arrest had probably saved him from worse punishment.

"I told you I couldn't wear a mask," he explained, ruefully, as Monty led him home. "But how could I know that he could hear me all the time?"

The day after the carnival Brewster drove his guests over to Monte Carlo. He meant to stay only long enough to try his luck at the tables and lose enough to make up for the days at sea when his purse was necessarily idle. Swearengen Jones was forgotten, and soon after his arrival he began to plunge. At first he lost heavily, and it was with difficulty that he concealed his joy. Peggy Gray was watching him, and in whispers implored him to stop, but Mrs. Dan excited-ly urged him to continue until the luck changed. To the girl's chagrin it was the more reckless advice that he followed, In so desperate a situation he felt that he couldn't stop. But his luck turned too soon.

"I can't afford to give up," he said, miserably, to himself, after a time. "I'm already a winner by five thousand dollars, and I must at least get rid of that." Brewster became the center of interest to those who were not playing, and people marveled at his luck. They quite misinterpreted his eagerness and the flushed, anxious look with which he followed each spin of the wheel. He had chosen a seat beside an English duchess whose practice it was to appropriate the winnings of the more inexperienced players, and he was aware that many of his gold pieces were being deliberately stolen. Here he thought was at least a helping hand, and he was on the point of moving his stack toward her side when DeMille interfered. He had watched the duchess, and had called the croupier's attention to her neat little method. But that austere individual silenced him by saying in surprise, "Mais c'est madade la duchess, que voulez-vous?"

Not to be downed so easily, DeMille watched the play from behind Monty's chair and cautioned his friend at the first opportunity.

"Better cash in and change your seat, Monty. They're robbing you," he whispered.

"Cash in when I'm away ahead of the game? Never!" and Monty did his best to assume a joyful tone.

At first he played with no effort at system, piling his money flat on the numbers which seemed to have least chance of winning, but he simply could not lose. Then he tried to reverse different systems he had heard of, but they turned out to be winners. Finally in desperation he began doubling on one color in the hope that he would surely lose in the end, but his particulate fate was against him. With his entire stake on the red the ball continued to fall in the red holes until the cropier announced that the bank was broken.

Dan DeMille gathered in the money and counted forty thousand dollars before he handed it to Monty. His friends were overjoyed when he left the table, and wondered why he looked so downhearted. Inwardly he berated himself for not taking Peggy's advice.

"I'm so glad for your sake that you did not stop when I asked you, Monty, but your luck does not change my belief that gambling is next to stealing." Peggy was constrained to say as they went to supper.

"I wish I had taken your advice," he said gloomily.

"And missed the fortune you have won? How foolish of you, Monty! You were a loser by several thousand dollars then," she objected with whimsical inconsistency.

"But, Peggy," he said quietly, looking deep into her eyes, "it would have won me your respect."

(To Be Continued.)

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

A most curious trade has sprung up lately which illustrates quaintly the pet vanity of woman. It appears that ladies when staying at hotels or the like do not care to exhibit to the passers along the corridors the exact size of their feet, so they carefully carry with them a couple of pairs of tiny, delicate shoes which, instead of the ones they are wearing, they place outside their doors for the servants to take down and clean. All the big boot shops of Paris now make a specialty of this tiny footgear, and a pair or two form a portion of the trousseau of every up-to-date bride. Madrid ladies are said to have the smallest feet. Peruvian come next, and American girls a good third.

I Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhœa, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora R. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

"MY GIRL."

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Things have happened at our house lately. We've acquired live stock and My Girl is conducting a marriage bureau. Our live stock is a dog. He's so young his feet don't fit him, and he has such an innocent, sad face, you would never believe the things he can do and then go calmly to sleep in the ruin.

We don't know at present what kind of a breed he'll be. Just now, he's plain dog. That pup has an astonishing appetite for shoes and any piece of furniture that happens to be loose, and he's so unexpected. He worships My Girl. How can he help it? Originally he belonged to a boy who lives in the neighborhood. The boy's mother wouldn't let the four-legged infant grace her home, so the boy came crying to My Girl and told her his troubles.

My Girl adopted the dog, cheered up the boy, and from present appearances she's a slave forever to one fat puppy in a white overcoat with black spots. The boy is to borrow him whenever he wants to—that is, if the dog will be borrowed—but the way things look now, he'll never be willing to have My Girl out of his sight. Personally, I think one small boy is minus one dog.

The pup's name is Micky. The boy had him named before he brought him over to our house, so My Girl said she wouldn't change it, though she didn't think the pup was Irish.

"You feel so safe when there's a dog in the house," My Girl said, laying her soft hand on Micky's furrowed brow. He'd just eaten an old rubber overshoe and felt thoughtful.

"Yes'm," I answered, doubtfully.

Micky hasn't grown reconciled to my being on earth. I know from the way he treats me that he thinks I've no business to live. And the way he barks when he sees My Girl's head anywhere near my shoulder, shows that he wants to break up the family.

"I felt so sorry for that poor little boy, I couldn't do anything else but take Micky. His heart was nearly broken when he came over," My Girl explained.

"Whose heart—the boy's or Micky's?" I couldn't help asking.

My Girl wrinkled up her nose and giggled. She thinks I'm funny.

Of course she would do something to help if anyone came to her in trouble. That's My Girl all over. She knows everybody in the neighborhood and she knows all their troubles. If one of the women has a woe she comes and tells it to My Girl and goes away feeling better. They all think she's the greatest ever, and they all think just right. She's a regular painkiller with that angel smile of her's and her way of saying things that make you see sunshine and smell flowers.

So that's how we came to be living with Micky. If you should come to our house now you would know at once who owns the place. It's Micky.

The marriage bureau business was started because of Jimmy. My Girl's been friends with Jimmy and his mother ever since they were our Thanksgiving party. The Little Mother and My Girl "run in" to see each other often, and they have great times talking things over. Jimmy's at work and is earning a pretty good salary, and he's kept steady. We think it's safe now to say Jimmy's going right on looking the world in the face and striking out from the shoulder.

The Little Mother got an idea in her head that her boy was thinking about being married, and she commenced to worry. Mother-like, not knowing the girl, she was afraid she wouldn't be good enough for Jimmy.

"Of course, I want him to marry and have a home of his own," she told My

"S-SH—S-SH." SAID MY GIRL.

Girl, never stopping to think when that happened she would come second, "but I want him to have the right kind of a wife, one that'll make him a good home where he'll be safe and happy."

I supposed she remembered how wild he'd been and was afraid he'd get reckless again if things didn't go to suit him.

Sometimes I get to thinking how dependent we all are on each other. If anything happened to My Girl, well—I don't want to talk about it.

The Little Mother and My Girl talked it all over, and My Girl thought of a scheme. She can do anything with Jimmy and she soon knew all there was to know about his "steady." It seems he's known her for a long time and they've always sort of hung together. Then Jimmy got to going to the bad, and he and the girl stopped seeing each other. It was Jimmy's fault. He tried to tell himself he didn't care, and probably he didn't until he got right again in his mind, and saw for himself how a man feels with a girl of his own—like mine. Only there couldn't be another exactly like her. We found out that Jimmy's girl hadn't any place where he could call to see her, so they had to take walks or go to the show when they wanted to be together.

"That's just like we were," My Girl said, as if it was a point in the other girl's favor.

Then she up and invited Jimmy to bring his girl to our house to spend an evening so she could look her over.

"If she's all right, I'll tell them to come as often as they please, and sit in our parlor," My Girl decided.

I put in an objection.

"Then I suppose, Micky and you and I will have to take to the woodshed." (We haven't one, but I thought it sounded well to say it.) "It's cruelty to animals to drive a good, honest, hard-working man from home while his wife runs a marriage bureau.

"Now Teddy," My Girl returned, softly, slipping her arm around my neck, "does it matter where we are as long as we are house together?"

I couldn't say a word except: "Girl o' mine, I love you."

What My Girl planned, happened. Jimmy brought his "steady" to our house one evening. My Girl looked her over, and the way she commenced to smile and talk, I knew she thought Jimmy's girl was all right, and that he could have her.

She was a nice little thing, and real pretty. Of course she wasn't as nice or pretty as My Girl, but you could tell from the way Jimmy looked at her that he thought she was a winner, and you could tell from the way she looked at Jimmy that she thought he was another.

I did my best to be entertaining and talked about forty miles to the minute. I flattered myself that I was doing well. My Girl kept glancing at me with a funny expression on her face. I thought she was surprised at my fine conversational powers. After awhile she went out of the parlor and in a moment I heard her speak to me from the kitchen.

"John," said she, in what I call her "society voice."

I excused myself and went to My Girl. Micky had dragged our best rug into the dining room—My Girl's buying it on weekly payments—and sat lop-sided on it gazing sadly at his bunch of bones. I walked around him politely and got by without having trouble.

"Ssh—ssh." said My Girl, with her finger on her lips. You can hear everything in our house from the kitchen to the parlor.

She beckoned me to come and I followed her. We went out of the back door into the yard and closed the door carefully behind us.

"This is worse than the woodshed," I said, "and another thing, it isn't polite to leave company alone."

"Now Teddy," My Girl answered, "don't you suppose they can get along without you for five minutes? Don't you

MICKY SAT LOP-SIDED, GAZING SADLY AT HIS BUNCH OF BONES.

know it never worried us to be alone? That's what I brought you out here to tell you. You don't have to be so numerous."

"Oh," said I, getting my understanding and feeling something like thirty cents. My Girl always knows the right thing to do when I act like a wooden Indian.

My Girl and I got some light refreshments ready. It took half an hour at least, and we didn't hear our company calling for help. They stayed pretty late and "a good time was had."

While My Girl was in the bedroom with Jimmy's girl, helping her to put on her hat, we could hear them whispering and giggling together like anything.

"She's all right," I said to Jimmy with a wise nod in the direction of the giggles.

"Sure," he agreed, getting red in the face.

"Is it a go?" I asked, putting my hand on his shoulder like a father.

"Sure," answered Jimmy again, getting redder.

After they had gone we waited in the parlor until we thought they were out of sight before we turned off the light.

"Isn't she the dearest, little thing?" My Girl sighed happily.

"Except one," I corrected.

My Girl's head was on my breast pocket and my strong, right arm was were it likes to be.

"Teddy," said My Girl, dreamily, "wouldn't it be lovely to have the wedding real soon and to have it here?"

"Don't you think it would be better for them to wait until Jimmy has saved some money?" I suggested. We were both as serious as if we had the whole say in the matter.

"We began with seven dollars," My Girl reminded me, "and look at us now!"

"Yes, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I echoed, holding her closer, "look at us now!"

Then Micky woke up and began to bark.

I see it coming. Micky and I are going to have trouble.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

STEER CLEAR OF THE TULIP

It Will Make One Lightheaded if Its Fragrance Is Inhaled.

It is claimed that the tulip is a dangerous flower. Take a tulip of a deep crimson color and inhale it with profound inspirations and it will be apt to make you lightheaded. You will say and do queer things—dance, sing, fight, swear and so on. For two hours you will cut up in this way. Afterward you will be depressed.

The poppy is another flower supposed to be dangerous. A young woman of a nervous temperament, if she lingers among a bed of poppies, will grow drowsy, the same as if she should have smoked a pipe or two of opium.

In Asia Minor, where the opium manufacturers cultivate vast fields of poppies, tourists inspecting the beautiful flowers often become altogether incapacitated. They get so sleepy they can hardly talk. They reel in their gait. In some cases they have to be put to bed.

A FEW HEALTH "DONTS."

The following general rules, the observance of which will reduce the chances of contagion, have been laid down by Prof. H. W. Conn, professor of biology in Wesleyan university:

Eat the right kinds and quantity of food, and at suitable times.

The food should always be well masticated.

No over eating or excessive drinking.

Do not eat too often, nor too great a variety at the same meal.

Do not take cold liquids so as to chill the stomach, nor drink too much with food.

If drink other than water is needed, take that which contains nourishment rather than that which has none.

Stimulants should very rarely be taken.

Do not spit on the floor.

Do not put the fingers in the mouth.

Do not wet the fingers in the mouth for the purpose of turning the leaves of a book, especially library books, inasmuch as book leaves are sometimes the lurking places of disease bacteria.

Do not put pencils in the mouth.

Do not put money in the mouth.

Turn aside from others when coughing.—What to Eat.

Truth and Women.

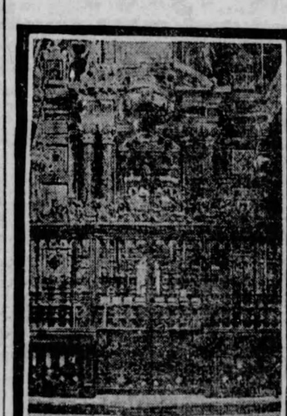
"There is a woman at the bottom of everything," said Puddleston, in one of his extremely original bursts.

"Yes," his wife answered in a quiet, matter-of-fact manner, "if you dig deep enough you generally find the truth there."

And Puddleston has been trying ever since to determine just exactly what she meant.—Brooklyn Eagle.

GATE OF SOLID SILVER.

One of the most beautiful and at the same time valuable church decorations in the world are the silver gates of St. John's Cathedral at Malta. The gates



are nearly 12 feet in height, yet are made throughout of solid silver. As may be seen from the accompanying illustration, the decorations are very elaborate. There are elaborate scrolls, panels with figures in high relief and a profusion of pillars of exquisite workmanship.

SOOT ON THE CARPET.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark, says the Chicago News. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

Unusual Female Attire.

Probably one of the most freakish human beings of modern times is the "bear woman," who is now on exhibition in the Austrian capital. Physicians, specialists and men of science generally, not only of Vienna and of the dual empire, but from all over Europe, are completely nonplussed as to the cause and origin of so strange and uncanny a play of nature.

Her malformations—for they are many—have completely mystified every scientist who has examined her. Though called the "bear woman," the "pig woman" would be an equally appropriate name, for she seems to belong equally to the porcine tribe. She is a deaf mute of a low order of intelligence, and to get about on "all fours" seems to be the only method of locomotion known to her. The scientific world is in complete ignorance as to her age, origin, nativity, or antecedents, and she herself is quite unable to tell anything. All that can be or is told about her is that about two years ago a prominent Austrian showman, returning to his home late at night, found a dilapidated trunk, perforated with air holes, before his door. Upon opening it he was amazed to find the "bear woman" inside, and she has proved a veritable bonanza to the lucky showman.

A WISE LITTLE GIRL.

Finds Playmates and Playthings in the Weeds.

Across the commons from us there stands a little brown house, where nothing thrives but poverty and weeds and happiness, says a writer in St. Nicholas. Year after year the garden fails and the flowers die, but the weeds grow tall and straight and strong, and bring joy to the Little Girl. The Little Girl is a strange little girl. All the drowsy summer afternoons she lies in the shade of the great rag-weeds, and dreams and plays. To her the ragweeds are not ragweeds, they are tall, glorious trees, wherein dwell wondrous songsters; a ladybug is a redbird and a wandering fly a nightingale. At her head in a break in the ragweeds grows a tall buttonwood. To the Little Girl its rich, golden blossom is as beautiful as the choicest rose. In the center is a wonderful bed of stamens—and the sepals and petals are a gayly painted fence. Or, sometimes, the Little Girl turns them upside down, and lo! there stands an ancient dame in green kirtle and crumpled yellow petticoats. The seed-pod is no less wonderful to her. Many a time she has pondered over its wondrous molding, and the blending shades of green, light at the top and shading down into dark, almost black. This, inverted, the Little Girl uses as a potato masher for her pebble potatoes—but in her heart there is no lack of reverence.

At her feet, in company with the "tickle-grass," the bull nettle and nightshade grow side by side. To the Little Girl the berries of the latter two are the most beautiful of all the weeds. Big brothers have forbidden her to touch them, but she does not understand, and the green-golden berries of the bull-weed furnish oranges daily for the dolly's table. The strange structure of the nightshade berries she cannot understand; the thin transparent green walls through which the tiny seeds can be seen puzzle her.

"I guess they are made that way so that they could look up and see the stars," she confided to me one day. She meant the pure white, star-shaped blossoms with their protruding little yellow eyes, and I could but agree.

A vigorous growth of smartweed with the delicate pink and red white blossoms fringes her playhouse—some of the plants at least two feet high. These the Little Girl does not value so much; she plucks them to pieces, part by part, to see how many different colors of pink she can find, and then, in a fit of contrition, drops the poor mangled blossoms into the pan of cool water placed in the weeds for the chickens.

But far in the heart of the great weed patch there is a rich growth of goldenrod, and this, unsullied by the name of weed, is dearest of all the blossoms in the Little Girl's eyes. This she never plucks, but often, from my window, I see her bend over and press its sprays to her cheeks. Her big brothers have never penetrated, even in their wildest games of hide-and-go-seek; only the Little Girl, seeing with finer eyes, knows the heart of gold in the refuse. And so an interest, subtle and strange as the fragrance of the goldenrod, hangs over the Little Girl and her treasures.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Recent Literature.

Readers who are not convenient to a book store will please address inquiries about books below to the publishers, not to us:

From The Macmillan Co., New York:

The Christian Opportunity. The volume thus entitled comprises sermons and addresses given by the Rev. Randall Thomas Davidson, the Archbishop of Canterbury, during his recent visit to this country. The sermons pertain to the religious life of the country.

The book named The Women of America, is made up of a series of articles by Elizabeth McCracken, describing her experiences in a long journey, undertaken for the purpose of investigating the ideals and achievements of American women in the professions, in municipal affairs, in the arts, and, above all, in the homes. The chapters are written in a vivid style and make entertaining reading.

The Men Who Made the Nation, by Professor Edwin E. Sparks, is a new edition of an excellent work which covers United States history during a period from 1760 to 1865.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

The College Girl of America is a book by Mary Caroline Crawford which discusses the American college girl as a strong force in American life, and relates the histories of the principal girl's colleges in this country, together with stories of the people by whom they have been founded and conducted. Modern college life, its serious endeavors and its diversions are described in a readable manner and illustrated with photographs.

Dumas' Paris, by Francis Milton, is a charming presentation of Paris in the time of the prince of story tellers, Dumas, the elder. The volume is profusely illustrated and is of unusual interest.

The Delightful Dodd. This is a humorous story written by Elliot Flower. It tells of a man who conducted a farm near Traverse City, in Michigan, and was a quaint and cheery philosopher who always made the best of whatever happened. There is a love interest and everything comes out happily in the end.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The Castle Comedy, by Thompson Buchanan, is a romantic novel in which love, intertwined with daring and mystery, plays the principal part. It is a good story, brightly told, and the enjoyment is enhanced by the illustrations and decorations in color and the pretty binding of the book.

Phases of Modern Music is a book containing a series of essays, written by Lawrence Gilman, on the music of today, and the men who making musical history. It is an excellent work of its kind.

From Bobbs-Merrill & Co., Indianapolis:

Allan Dale, one of the best known of the American dramatic critics, is the author of a novel entitled Wanted: A Cook. The book is a lively exposition of the domestic problem as it exists in New York city, and describes the tribulations of a young cople who tried to keep house in the metropolis.

Folly for the Wise is a "funny book" by Carolyn Wells, consisting of amusing rhymes and jingles, cynicisms, mixed maxims, fables and limericks, whose wit is assisted by comical drawings.

The book named Fata Morgana is by the famous painter and illustrator, Andre Castaigne. It is a novel of art student life in Paris, and pictures queer people and unusual scenes. There is a love interest in the story, but the book is chiefly interesting for its descriptions of Bohemian life and people. It is illustrated with forty pictures by Castaigne. The Century Co., New York.

The Little Fountain of Life, by Marion Foster Washburn, is a novel whose scenes are placed in Chicago. It is a bright, clean story, told in a natural manner, and in the main is woven out of the incidents of life among the poor of a great city. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The Abbess of Vlaye, by Stanley J. Weyman, is a historical romance in the time of Henry of Navarre. It is a stirring tale of perilous adventure and intrigue in which a love romance, which to a happy ending, varies the scenes of conflict, daring and danger. Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

The Mountains, by Steward E. White, is a story of a trip through the Sierras in which entertainment is combined with instruction in the art of mountain travel. It is an interesting book, handsomely illustrated. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

The Appreciation of Sculpture is a work by Russell Sturgis which tells how to judge sculpture and appreciate its beauty. Eighty illustrations add to the information of the text. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

THE FIRST DIRECTORY.

The first directory dates from 1595, Queen Elizabeth's reign. A copy of it is in the British Museum, entitled, "The Names of All Such Gentlemen of Accompts as Were Residing Within the City of London."

The next does not seem to have appeared for nearly a hundred years. It was called "A Collection of the Names of Merchants Living in and About the City of London." This was printed for Lee, Lombard street, in 1677. The names were arranged alphabetically. 1,790 in number. In a separate list were the names of no fewer than forty-four bankers under this heading, "Goldsmiths who keep running cashes," twenty-three of them being then in Lombard street. This book contains the name of the father of Pope, the poet.

The first directory, expressly so-called, was compiled by Brown in 1732, who soon issued it annually and realized through it a large fortune. The earliest post-office directory appeared in 1800, and successive volumes have been brought out yearly ever since.—London Telegraph.

UNIQUE REWARD.

The Dowager Empress Marie Feodorovna, of Russia, has provided a sum of £11,000 for an object which will commend itself to humanitarians. It is to be given as rewards to inventors who devise improvements on the present methods of dealing with sick and wounded in the field. The competitions, in which ingenious persons are asked to take part, are three in number. They comprise the best means of finding and removing the wounded from the field of action; the most convenient type of stretcher for conveying the injured to dressing stations, and the most effective means of saving life at sea. According to a statement furnished by Viscount Knutsford, the chairman of the Central British Red Cross committee, the competitions are entirely open.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

How can I prepare potting soil, so as to have it ready for my hotbeds next spring? —B., Akron, O.

Will some one tell me how to care for a bunch of laying hens this winter so that I can get the largest possible output of eggs?—G., Long Island City, N. Y.

What is the best breed of ducks to produce the largest output of eggs for market? Will some duck breeder in The Blade Farmstead tell me?—W., Lexington, Ky.

What causes stringy milk? Does any Blade reader know?—G., East St. Louis, Illinois.

Will some Blade farmer tell me the best and surest treatment of lumpy jaw in cattle?—B., Chattanooga, Tenn.

What is the best, and at the same time the cheapest food for ducks, where they are raised in large numbers?—E., Marietta, Ohio.

Will some one through The Blade kindly tell me how to treat a sore on my horse? It is located on the navel, and is about as large as a silver dollar. It is very much inflamed and seems to be increasing. If anyone knows of a remedy that will cure it, I will be more than obliged. I have been told that is a navel gall.—B., Albana, Va.

I have a horse that puts in all his time biting and rubbing himself against the fence and barn. He wants to rub every part of himself. The hair at the foot of his tail is rubbed off. Will some reader of The Blade tell me the trouble and give a remedy?—S., Mount Eagle, Tenn.

This year I bought Golden Wyandotte eggs of a poultryman. He advised me to keep a rooster out of the same setting, another year, with the pullets. He called it "line-breeding" (I should call it in-breeding). I am not after show birds, but hens that will lay well. Would it not be better to send to some other poultry man and get a rooster? How early should I mate them for early eggs? I have been a subscriber to The Blade for some time.—B., Middleville, Mich.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell me what to use as bait and how to set traps for foxes and other game?—S., Brookton, N. Y.

I have a mare with foal that has something like night colic. She seems all right through the day, and eats well. At night she groans and acts like she had colic. Will some one please tell me what to do for her?—C., Morristown, Tenn.

Will someone please tell me through The Blade, the cause of the cream being so hard to get butter from? When the cow is fresh she is not so hard to churn from. She will have a calf some time in the spring. I am a reader of your paper, and have been for several years. Any information will be gladly received.—J., Calhoun, Ill.

Will some reader kindly tell me how to cultivate and prepare tobacco for home use? Also, how to make chewing tobacco?—H., San Antonio, Tex.

Alfalfa in an Orchard.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell G., of Moline, Ill., that alfalfa will kill an orchard. It absorbs all the moisture in the surface soil, and has been known to send down its roots fifteen feet in search for more.—W., Sterling, Kan.

To Dry Cure Pork.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell the one asking for a formula for dry-curing pork to try the following: This is not for any amount of meat, but keep the proportions for the amount required. Take six quarts of salt, one pound of brown sugar, one-fourth of a pound of black pepper, and two ounces of pulverized saltpeter. Mix, and pour on enough warm water to form a paste.

To apply: Allow the meat to cool off all animal heat, but not to freeze; place a piece of meat on a table or clean board, flesh side down, and rub the skin with the paste; then turn the flesh side up and cover completely, being careful to work the paste in about the bone, where the leg has been cut off. Do not pack or pile the meat, but lay it on boards in a dry room until it is ready to smoke, which may be done in two or three weeks, although I generally leave mine till February.—B., West Sunbury, Pa.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is an excellent recipe for keeping beef and pork: To every hundred pounds of meat, take four gallons of water, four pounds of brown sugar, four ounces of saltpeter, two ounces of black pepper, and seven pounds of salt. Put on the meat boiling hot. I know this will keep beef till into the summer, but have never tried it on pork, but know of some that have and say it keeps the pork nice.—B., Sherwood, Mich.

Riddance to Cockroaches.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to a recent inquiry, will say that gasoline will drive away cockroaches. I know this from experience in cleaning up a cupboard which was in a house when I moved in. Gasoline evaporates and leaves no smell. Pour it liberally into all the cracks where the vermin lodge, and repeat from day to day. About a week should suffice.—H., Perrysburg, O.

Japan Clover.

Editor Farmstead:—In your paper of Dec. 1, D., of Castlewood, Va., inquires about Japan clover. In response to his inquiry will say that Japan clover in this section of Tennessee grows spontaneously, and pasture fields can be seen covered with this plant, and land sown to timothy or red top will in a few years become covered with it, entirely choking out the other grasses. It will grow here in gullies where the soil is sufficient to maintain and feed it, and am of the opinion it will do likewise in Virginia. As to the time it should be sown, I am not capable of advising, as I have never sown any of the seed.—T., Greenville, Tenn.

Scours in Calves.

Editor Farmstead: If "Farmer" will sprinkle a handful of flour on top of milk when ready to feed his calves, they will soon get over the scours.—B., Sherwood, Mich.

Poultry in Oklahoma.

Editor Farmstead: In reply to A., of Nokomis, Ill.: There is considerable poultry raised in Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, and they find their ideal home here. Last winter it was so mild that but one night was the cold severe enough to freeze a chicken's comb, roosting in a tree. We have but few storms, no snow and sunshine nearly every day during the year. Poultry is easily cared for and needs but little protection from the weather. Poultry and eggs bring a ready local and shipping demand at satisfactory prices. Poultry farms, from 10 to 15 and 20 acres, with some improvements, adjoining Guthrie, at from $100 to $150 per acre, at present, but soon will be in demand at a far greater advance.—B., Guthrie, Okla.

How to Grow Slips.

Editor Farmstead: I am not a farmer's wife, though a lover of flowers. I want to tell B., of Manhattan, Kan., how I grow slips or cuttings from rose bushes. I always try to get cuttings with forks, though the straight slips will grow. I set them in the open ground and leave them there. Set them two or three inches deep, in any good soil. Garden soil is all right. I water the soil when I bet them. Then I put glass fruit jars over them and press the jars down into the soil, and leave them on till the next spring. After the cold weather is over I have always been very successful in starting roses in this manner. I have bushes in my yard that I started two years ago that blossomed as freely, and the roses were just as perfect, as other plants that were two years old when I ordered them from the florist. I have had considerable trouble this season with little green bugs on my rose bushes. Would like a remedy from some of The Blade readers.—E. W.

Cockroaches.

Editor Farmstead:—H., of Benton, Ky., asks in The Blade of November 24, how to get rid of cockroaches. I will say that I asked that question once myself, and the answer I got was to scatter pulverized borax in their runs. Will say that it proved an entire success. We are very thankful, both to the writer and to The Blade for the recipe.—L., Snoopoomish, Wash.

Keeping Apples.

Editor Farmstead:—Apples piled in snug heaps on the ground in a sheltered spot, and covered a foot thick with forest leaves, with cornstalks, etc., to keep the leaves from blowing away, will commonly endure all the cold of November and December; and apples frosted so as to be unsalable will keep in these piles until used up. I have fed hundreds of bushels of sour apples, with only good results, and I wish I had only more now. Horses, at least those not at work, are the better for a daily half bushel each; and it is a pity to let apples waste as they often do. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

To Keep Cider Sweet.

Editor Farmstead:—As soon as the cider is brought from the mill, put into a kettle and bring to a scald; skim well, then put into jugs and seal. I let the steam pass off and then fill up full. It will keep any length of time.—B., Sherwood, Mich.

Editor Farmstead:—Cider will keep nicely, if canned, the same as fruit.—B., Hazel, S. D.

Sour Apples for Cows.

Editor Farmstead:—P., of Sandy Lake, Pa.: Apples, sour or sweet, are good for cows, largely increasing the flow of milk, though I am not so sure about the increase in butter fat, and saving considerable hay. Cut the apples in halves and they will not get choked. If fed in stanchions, fix pin out so as to keep the cows from raising their heads while eating whole apples will insure against choking, it is said. A cow fed three pecks per day, at two feeds, will be right, but you may begin a little lighter. A cow fed daily in this way will not hurt herself by overeating if she gets into the orchard.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Keeping Seed Sweet Potatoes.

Editor Farmstead:—If S., of Nida, Mo., will wrap each sweet potato in paper and pack in a box in a dry, warm place, he will have no trouble keeping them.—H., Moberly, Mo.

Corned Beef.

Editor Farmstead:—I send you two recipes for corned beef and think that if C., of Friendsville, Tenn., will try either of them, he will find them both good. For 100 pounds of beef take six gallons of water, nine pounds of salt three pounds of brown sugar, one quart molasses, three pounds of saltpetre and one of soda. Boil all together; skim and let cool before putting on the beef.

Second: To 100 pounds of beef, take six pounds of salt, four pounds brown sugar, two pounds of saltpetre; put into a kettle with sufficient water to cover. Boil and skim. Now add one-fourth pound of black pepper and when both meat and pickle are cold, cover, and in ten days heat and skim and repeat as often as necessary. We have tried both in our family, and find them both fine.—H., Moberly, Mo.

Warts on Animals.

Editor Farmstead:—I saw by the Blade an inquiry wanting to know how to remove a wart on a horse. Take olive oil, rub it on two or three times a day, and the wart will disappear. I have tried it and it proved all right.—H., Dividing Creek, N. J.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell N., of Olivet, Iowa, to annoint the wart on his horse daily with common machine oil and it will likely gradually disappear.—S., Pa.

Editor Farmstead:—Will N., of Olivet, Iowa, please try rubbing the wart with a fresh cut rare onion and report his success? A man I knew well had several large warts on his hands. A few applications took them off entirely and did not make it sore.—B., Hazel, S. D.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell N., of Olivet, Iowa, that hog's lard will remove warts from horses and cattle. I have never failed in 50 years; four or five applications does the work.—H., Peru, Ind.

Fattening Pigs.

During the past year a very interesting experiment was carried on at the New Hampshire experiment station. The object of the experiment was (1) to compare the feeding value of separator skim-milk when fed with cornmeal and with middlings, and (2) to compare the feeding value of cornmeal and middlings.

Twenty Yorkshire pigs from 12 to 13 weeks old and of uniform size were selected and divided into four lots, five pigs in each lot.

In selecting the 20 pigs for the experiment, ten sows and ten barrows were chosen, so as to compare the gains made by the sows with the gains made by the barrows.

The experiment was divided into two 60-day periods. During the first 60 days the four lots were fed as follows:

Lot 1. Cornmeal and separator skim-milk, four pounds of skim-milk to one pound of cornmeal.

Lot 2. Cornmeal and water; enough water was added to make a good slop.

Lot 3. Middlings and separator skim-milk, four pounds of skim-milk to one pound of middlings.

Lot 4. Middlings and water; enough water was added to make a good slop.

During the second 60-day period the four lots were fed as follows:

Lot 1. Same as before.

Lot 2. Cornmeal and skim-milk.

Lot 3. Cornmeal, middlings and skim-milk (half cornmeal and half middlings.)

Lot 4. Cornmeal and skim-milk.

The cost of the cornmeal, middlings and skim-milk was rated as follows:

Cornmeal, $1.10 per hundred pounds.

Middlings, $1.20 per hundred pounds.

Skim-milk, 15 cents per hundred pounds.

During the first sixty-day period Lot 1 gained 381.5 pounds at a cost of 4.32 cents per pound of gain; lot 2 gained 154 pounds at a cost of 6.5 cents per pound of gain; lot 3 gained 152 pounds at a cost of 7.41 cents per pound of gain; lot 5 gained 82 pounds at a cost of 9.43 cents per pound of gain.

During the second 60-day period lot 1 gained 406 pounds at a cost of 5.42 cents per pound of gain; lot 2 gained 449 pounds at a cost of 4.29 cents per pound of gain; lot 3 gained 157 pounds at a cost of 7.64 cents per pound of gain; lot 4 gained 317.5 pounds at a cost of 4.83 cents per pound of gain.

During the first 60-day period there was an average gain of 2.4 pounds in favor of the sows, and during the second 60-day period there was an average gain of 22.5 pounds in favor of the barrows, but for the two periods there was an average gain of 10.1 pounds in favor of the barrows.

The following conclusions are taken from the experiment:

1. The pigs received cornmeal and separator skim-milk were the most heart feeders and made the best gains.

2. The cost per pound of gain was over two cents chea

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Taj Mahal.

Please give me a short history of the Taj Mahal of India.—Z. T. W., Rutherwood, N. C.

The Taj Mahal is the most magnificent tomb in the world. It is at Agra, India, which was the capital city of Shah Jehan, one of the greatest rulers of the Mogul empire. It has no specific religious meaning, other than that, Shah Jehan being a devout Mohammedan, the precepts of the Koran prohibiting reproductions of the human figure were faithfully observed in its construction. We cannot imagine where you obtained the fantastic idea that it was built "in honor of Christ." Christianity was unknown in India at that time. It has never been more than an exotic religion among the teeming millions of India. The story of the Taj Mahal is this:

Shah Jehan ascended the throne of the Mogul empire in 1623—three years after the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. This empire was the result of the Mohammedan conquest of the fairest portions of the vast area now known as India. Among his many wives was one tenderly loved—Arjimand Banu—whom he took into his harem in 1615. She was a Persian by blood, but born in India. She bore him seven children, dying in 1629, and six years after his accession to the throne. He buried her body in a beautiful garden, her grave being in plain view from the eastern windows of his palace. The next year he began the erection of a tomb over her grave which should honor her memory for all time. This is the Taj Mahal.

It is a structure built in every part of pure white marble. The base, all of marble, is 313 feet square and 18 feet high. On each of the four corners stands a marble minaret—a minaret is a tall, slender tower—each 133 feet high. In the center of this base stands the mausoleum itself, 186 feet square. In the roof is the great central dome, 58 feet in diameter and 80 feet high, with four lesser domes, one at each corner. The architecture is superb; the decorations are beautifully chaste as to be the despair of modern artists. Says one writer, "It certainly stands first among the purely decorative forms of architectural design." Another says: "No words can express the chastened beauty of the central chamber, seen in the dim gloom of the subdued light that reaches it through the distant and half-closed openings that surround it." The tomb proper contains the remains of Shah Jehan and this wife, side by side, each in a beautiful sarcophagus. Around these is a marble trellis seven feet high, whose borders, top and bottom, are inlaid garlands of precious stones.

The American Navy.

The editor of the Bureau has on his desk over a dozen questions, asking for a full list of the vessels of the American navy; asking the names of all the battleships and cruisers, with the tonnage, dimensions and armament of each; and asking a number of other questions of the sort. To one and all we make this reply, and the same questions will not be replied to until one year from now, when we get the official report of the Secretary of the Navy:

We can not spare space, now or ever, to print a full list of the names of the vessels of the navy, their armament, etc. Those who want these details will please purchase, after Jan. 1 next, a copy of either the World or the Tribune Almanac for 1905, which any newsdealer will sell for 25 cents.

According to the report of Admiral Capps, chief constructor of the navy, the grand total of vessels in the United States navy is 327, distributed as follows:

Vessels fit for service including those under repair:	
First class battleships	11
Second class battleship	1
Armored cruisers	2
Armored ram	1
Single turret harbor defense monitors	4
Double turret monitors	2
Protected cruisers	18
Unprotected cruisers	3
Gunboats	12
Light draft gunboats	3
Composite gunboats	6
Training ship (Naval academy) sheathed	1
Special class (Dolphin-Vesuvius)	2
Gunboats under 500 tons	21
Torpedo boat destroyers	16
Steel torpedo boats	30
Submarine torpedo boats	8
Wooden torpedo boat	1
Iron cruising vessels, steam	5
Wooden cruising vessels, steam	6
Wooden sailing vessels	9
Tugs	41
Auxiliary cruisers	5
Converted yachts	23
Colliers	16
Supply ships and hospital ships	14
Total	265
Vessels under construction or authorized:	
First class battleships	14
Armored cruisers	10
Protected cruisers	5
Scout cruisers	3
Gunboat for great lakes (not begun)	1
Composite gunboats	2
Steel torpedo boats	5
Training ships	2
Training brig	1
Colliers	2
Tugs	2
Total	47
Vessels unfit for sea service:	
Wooden cruising vessels, steam	10
Wooden sailing vessels	5
Total	15
Grand total	327

As we have several questions regarding the comparative strength of the navies of the world, we will give this from the British Naval Annual:

In the latest comparison, after each class has been given its proper markings, the classes are grouped as follows to show the total strength of the navies of England, France and Germany and United States, Russia and Japan being left out of the calculations on account of the war:

	England.	France.	U. S.	Germany.
Battleships	583	415	371	407
Arm. cruisers	465	233	175	85
Monitors	...	26	20	...
Cruising ships	600	182	143	127
Tl. strength	1,948	854	709	619

The big naval program of the United States may have the effect of spurring both France and Germany to greater activity and a greater enlargement of their navies than their present policies indicate. The latest table of ships under construction by these four nations shows that the United States ranks next to Great Britain in new vessels not actually in commission. This table is as follows:

	England.	France.	U. S.	Germany.
First class battleships	9	6	14	8
First class armored cruisers	10	5	10	...
Arm. cruisers	6	1	7	3
Cruising ships	14	...	...	8
Totals	39	12	34	19

In comparing the strength and efficiency of the navies armament and tonnage are two principal factors. There is still another which cannot be subjected to mathematical calculations, but which has proved to be one of the most important in naval warfare and that is the personnel of the officers and men. In the final analysis of naval strength this element will count greatly in favor of the United States. The morale, the intelligence, and the loyalty of the naval forces of the nations sometimes more than balance the difference in the size and the number of ships and the efficiency of their armor.

In the efficiency of her commissioned officers and her enlisted force the United States is not willing to take second place alongside any nation. Now that vessels of war are tremendous floating machines the natural efficiency of the American mechanic is demonstrated.

Helen Gould.

G. R., Newman, Ill.: Helen Miller Gould is the daughter of the late Jay Gould, her middle name being the maiden name of her mother. She was born in New York, June 20, 1868, and has never married. She has been identified with benevolent work since the death of her father placed her in control of an independent fortune. At the beginning of the war with Spain she gave the United States government $100,000 for the care of sick and wounded, and she was an active member of the Women's National War Relief Association, contributing freely to its work. At Camp Wikoff, the restoration camp of the men of Shafter's army which captured Santiago, she made the care of sick soldiers a personal matter, and gave $50,000 for needed supplies.

Her benevolences since then have been along the same line. She contributes for the benefit of a class, not for that of an individual. She has, ever since the Spanish war, received hundreds of letters every week, from all classes of self-seekers, asking all sorts of aid. She has a private secretary, who opens and reads all letters except those which are known, from individual friends. No begging letter of the usual kind ever reaches Miss Gould. The secretary knows Miss Gould's ideas. No one need write to her begging money to buy a piano, or to take music lessons, or to get an education, or to buy a wedding dress, or to get a loan, etc. All these go into the waste basket, and hundreds of others on other selfish subjects.

We are perfectly willing, and also glad, at all times, to give brief biographies of noted persons, so far as we are able to do. But it is absurd to ask us to furnish material for papers on given topics. This is one of the worries of the editor of the Bureau at this season of the year, when all kinds of clubs and debating societies are beginning their winter activities. Should we comply with the requests made for papers on articles of this sort, the entire Blade could not contain them, nor the editor have time to prepare them.

No One Knows.

I would like to know why the needle of a compass always points northward?—G. E. W., Elgin, Ore.

The shortest answer, and an absolutely truthful one, is, "No one knows." When bar magnets are suspended side by side, so that they are free to move in a horizontal plane, they arrange themselves parallel to one another. Hence, because a compass needle (which is simply a bar magnet) always arranges itself in a north and south line, this result is the same as if the earth were an immense magnet, with one pole at the north, and the other at the south. Hence the THEORY is, that the earth is really a magnet, and the magnetic needle of the earth compels the compass needle to take this position. But the apparent ends of the earth's magnetism do not coincide with the north and south poles of the earth. We know that the compass needle does not point due north, but to the north magnetic pole, which now is located at a point among the islands in the Arctic, north of North America; and that this north magnetic pole is not stationary, but has a slow motion. About the south magnetic pole we know next to nothing, because it is located in the waters of the Antarctic ocean. If a magnetic needle were freely suspended, so as to point right or left in a horizontal plane, or up and down in a vertical plane, and were carried northward, it would dip its north pole more and more toward the earth until it reached the magnetic pole, when it would stand vertically, pointing directly downward toward the earth. If it were carried beyond the magnetic pole directly toward the north pole of the earth, it would point, of course, due south.

Another thing: It is incorrect to say that "the compass needle points northward," or "to the north." It has two ends. One points northward; the other, of course, southward. The accurate statement is, "the compass needle always arranges itself parallel with the magnetic meridan." We have answered your question, and similar ones, so very many times within the past few years that the editor's wonder grows why his readers do not each purchase, or borrow a book on elementary physics from some high school boy or girl, and read a full explanation of the matter—that is, as far as one can explain it. All that any one can give is the observed facts as to phenomena, and the theory advanced to explain them.

Poll Tax on Women.

Editor Blade:—Will you permit me to correct an error in Weekly Blade of Nov. 17, in answer to W. C. W., Woodlawn, Va., in regard to women paying poll tax in the states where they have the right of franchise? Your paper says they do not pay poll tax. But during a four years' residence in Wyoming, I have learned that every man and every woman, between the ages of 21 and 50, pays two dollars poll tax every year; and as there are no roads and no road laws in this part of Wyoming, these poll taxes all have to be paid in money. Can you tell me where I can ascertain the facts as to whether women paying poll tax is compulsory under the state laws of Wyoming?—W. F. M., Kirtley, Wyo.

We are obliged to the writer of the above for the information. It is absolutely impossible that an editor shall be familiar with the specific provisions of the laws of the 45 different state of the Union. A lawyer, familiar with the laws of your state, can answer your last query.

Santa Claus.

Will you please give a brief sketch of Santa Claus, and the name originated?—E. C., Lisbon, N. Y.

A similar question comes from T. C., Keb, Iowa.

Santa is the Italian form of the word "saint;" Claus is a familiar Dutch abbreviation of the name Nicholas. Hence "Santa Claus" means the same as "St. Nicholas." The saint referred to is Nicholas, bishop of Myra, in Lycia, said to have died in A. D. 326. He is the patron saint of little children, unwedded maidens and sailors. His feast-day is December 24, the day before Christmas; and therefore, by a pious fraud, it was told the little ones that Santa Claus, or St. Nicholas, was the bearer of gifts to children on Christmas eve. Among the Germans in America, the term Santa Claus is used vaguely for Kriss Kringle, a corruption of the German Krist-kindlein, the Christ-child. All these are quaint legends which come down to us from the Dark Ages, when devout people believed almost anything that was told them regarding Christ and the saints.

Christmas.

Will you please give me a history of Christmas — such as the origin of the Christmas tree, giving presents, origin of the name, etc? It is the anniversary of the birth of Christ. How do we know when His birth occurred?—C. S. M., Beallsville, O.

The word Christmas means "Christ mass"—that is, the mass, or service of the church, in honor of the birth of Christ. The exact date of that event is not certainly known. The practice in the early church was to celebrate the deaths of remarkable persons rather than their births, and it was not until in the fourth century that Christ's birth was established as a feast day. In the fifth century the western church ordered it celebrated on the day of an old Roman feast—December 25—though no certain knowieddge of the exact date existed. The giving of presents on that day originated in the early ages of the church, and there is no data as to how it came up. The Christmas tree originated in Germany, whence it spread to Great Britain and the United States.

Classes of Postoffices.

Please state what it takes to constitute a first, second, third and fourth class postoffice.—S. C., Lyles, Tenn.

The postal laws of the United States, Sec. 254, say that postmasters shall be divided into four classes, as follows:

The first class shall embrace all whose annual salaries are $3,000 or more.

Second class, whose salaries are more than $2,000, but less than $3,000 per year.

Third class, whose annual salaries are less than $2,000, but not less than $1,000.

Fourth class, those whose salaries are less than $1,000 per year.

The postmasters of the first three classes are appointed directly by the President, and must be confirmed by the Senate; those of the fourth class are appointed by the postoffice department, and need no confirmation.

Zane's Trace.

Please give something concerning the Zanes, especially as to Zane's trace, in 1797; and also advise if the latter was a continuation of some trail made by Ebenezer and Jonathan Zane, from Cumberland, Md., or other colonial point, to Wheeling, W. Va.—E. J., Racine, O.

The Zane family was Danish. One of the family emigrated to England, and from him the American Zanes trace their descent. When William Penn came to America, a Zane was among the Quakers who accompanied him, and Zane street, Philadelphia, was named for him. He left that city and settled in what was then Berkeley county, Virginia. Here he and his brothers Silas and Jonathan settled on the old Cumberland trail, otherwise Braddock's road, to Redstone, Pa., now Brownsville. The next year they went west to the mouth of Wheeling creek, on the Ohio. Here Ebenezer took title to all the land where Wheeling now is. What was really the last battle of the Revolution was the assault by Indians, backed by British emissaries, on Fort Henry, which stood at the present corner of Main and Eleventh streets, Wheeling. Here Betty Zane, Ebenezer's young sister, aged 23, performed her heroic feat of going outside the fort, after its investment by the red men, and carried a tablecloth full of powder from a point outside the fort, reaching the latter in safety.

Col. Ebenezer Zane had blazed a trail from Pittsburg to Wheeling. In 1787 he opened a trail known as Zane's Trace, from Wheeling to Limestone, Ky., now Maysville. This was not a road, but simply a path, marked by cutting broad chips from the trees on each side of the trail. It passed westward, through Ohio, from Wheeling through St. Clairsville, Cambridge, Zanesville, thence southwestward through Lancaster and Chillicothe, reaching the Ohio at Manchester, Adams country, across the river from Maysville. You will find a history of the matter in the July, 1904, number of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Quarterly, with map. Address the secretary of the Ohio A. & H. society, Hon. E. O. Randall, care supreme court, Columbus, Ohio. The price is 75 cents per copy.

No Vote in the District.

Will you please tell me why men are not allowed to vote in Washington, D. C.? I have heard several reasons given and would like to know the right one.—M. G., Perry, Ill.

Because there are no officials for whom they can vote. Let us state it briefly, as we have done time and again:

The constitution is a compact between "states." Hence only citizens of states can elect presidential electors, representatives in congress, and members of a legislature which chooses United States senators. The District of Columbia, the territories, and our island dependencies, are not states; hence their people have no vote in such cases.

The District of Columbia is governed by a commission of three men, appointed by the president. They name all the officials. There is no city council, no mayor, etc. Hence there is nobody to elect—therefore, no elections. Because of this, Washington is one of the best governed cities in the world. There is no boodling; the tax-rate is extremely low; and the taxpayers want no change.

World's Fair Paid Admissions.

Please give the total paid attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair.

I am a Democrat but I think it is a God's blessing for the American people and for the country that President Roosevelt was elected over Judge Parker, President Cleveland's candidate. I read your paper and I expect to subscribe for it for 1905, as both Democrats and Republicans agree that it is the most honest political paper published in America.—A. T. T., Palmyra, Va.

A similar query comes from J. B. D., Fairfield, Ill. Dear friends, why not read The Blade? Turn to the 8th page, issue of Dec. 8, fourth column, headed "Total Fair Attendance." We think that is the paid total, unless we are much mistaken. Our weekly reports gave the total admissions.

No National Flower.

What is the national flower, made so by act of congress?—H. G. C., Plainview, Neb.

There is no national flower. Congress has more important things to do than to consider a matter like this, of sickly sentimentality, and of no value whatever.

The Suez Canal.

Please tell something of the Suez canal. When begun, for what purpose was it built, what the cost, and by what nation is it owned and operated?—P. B. L., Ft. Collins, Col.

If you will look at a map of the world, you will see that, by a navigable canal across the isthmus of Suez, between the Mediterranean and Red seas, vessels from Europe to India, China, Japan, etc., can save several thousand miles. Without it, they would have to sail around the Cape of Good Hope. The canal is nearly 100 miles long. It was begun in 1859, opened in 1869, and cost about $80,000,000. It runs through the dominions of Turkey, and of course Turkish law rules. It belongs to a company, the majority of the stock of which belongs to the English government.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

Why, when and where was Mason's and Dixon's line made? Where did it get its name, and by whom was it laid out?—A. W. R., Rapp's Mill, Va.

There was, in colonial times, a disagreement between Pennsylvania and Maryland as to the exact boundary line between them. In 1763 it was agreed to have the line surveyed and marked. Charles Mason, an English astronomer, and Jeremiah Dixon, a surveyor, were employed. They completed the work in 1767. As Maryland was a slave state, and Pennsylvania was a free state, "Mason and Dixon's line" became a convenient phrase to designate the boundary between slavery and freedom.

Maximilian of Mexico.

Please give a brief history of Maximilian. By whom and at what time was he executed?—L. A. R., Erie, N. C.

Ferdinand Maximilian Joseph, archduke of Austria, was a younger brother of the present Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria-Hungary, born in 1832, executed in 1867. Mexico, after the war with the United States, endured a succession of revolutions and changes of government, accompanied by outrages on foreigners in Mexico and their property. This led to a treaty of intervention, October, 1861, among France, Great Britain and Spain. But the next year the two later withdrew, because the plans of Louis Napoleon, the French emperor, were too far-reaching. He proposed to establish a monarchy, with a European sovereign. Of course this was a violation of the Monroe doctrine, but as the civil war was raging, the United States could do nothing. In June, 1863, the French troops captured the city of Mexico, a provisional government was established and the crown offered to Maximilian, who accepted it. He arrived at Mexico City in June, 1864. His management of the various interests in Mexico was unfortunate from the first, and the Mexican patriots, under Juarez, kept up a constant guerilla war. In March, 1867, the French troops were withdrawn from Mexico. This was because the civil war was over and the United States was ready to invade Mexico and drive them out, to enforce the Monroe Doctrine. On May 14, 1867, Maximilian was captured at Queretaro, tried by court-martial, and shot.

Cecil Rhodes.

Please give me a short synopsis of Cecil Rhodes, particularly about his will in regard to the scholarships given to American boys, the examination they have to pass in order to obtain the scholarship and who is to give the examination?—A. F., Burtford, N. Y.

Cecil John Rhodes was born in England in 1853, died at Cape Town in 1902. While preparing for the university he was attacked by lung disease, and was sent to his elder brother at Natal, South Africa, for the benefit of the climate. He soon went to the diamond fields at Kimberley, where he was so successful that before he was 19 he was a millionaire. He completed his education in England, returned to South Africa, and went into political life. In 1881 he was elected to the Cape parliament. He became convinced that the English-speaking races will eventually dominate the world, and hence turned his attention to making the map of South Africa "all red"—that is, to bring it under British rule. His career reads like a romance, but we have not room for details. In 1890 he became prime minister of Cape Colony, which place he held for six years. To give his life during this time would be to recapitulate the long struggle between the Boers and the English, which ended in the war which annexed the Transvaal and Orange River states to the British empire.

Rhodes left the bulk of his immense fortune to establish scholarships at Oxford university, England, apportioned as follows: Rhodesia, 9 students; Cape Colony, 12; Natal, 3; Australia, 18; New Zealand, 3; Canada, 6; Newfoundland, 3; Bermuda, 3; United States, 2 from each state and territory; Germany, 15. All but the German scholarships have an annual value of £300 ($1,458), and all but the German were intended to bring about the complete unity of the English-speaking race, which, Rhodes believed, is to ultimately rule the world. For details regarding examinations apply to President Murray Butler, Columbia university, New York City.

The Indian Territory.

C. C. C., Byington, Tenn.: The Indian Territory has no capital. Under present conditions it has no need of one, for it is occupied by Indian tribes, who have their own form of government. A bill is pending in congress to unite it with Oklahoma and to admit the two as one state, under the name of Oklahoma.

The Compass.

When and by whom was the mariner's compass invented?—C. E. G., Whetstone, Tenn.

The origin of the compass can not be traced with anything like certainty. There is reason to believe the Chinese knew something of the polarity of the lodestone 2,000 years before Christ. In A. D. 1242 an Arab writer gave an explicit description of a rude compass used on the Syrian coast. It is commonly asserted that when Marco Polo returned from the Far East, in 1260, he brought a knowledge of the compass from China.

The Steam Engine.

When was the steam engine invented, by whom and how has it been improved?—J. M. F., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

The steam engine was a development, as are all great inventions. The first steam engine was that of Newcomen, 1705, which did not produce rotary motion, but the reciprocating motion of the piston drove a pump to drain water out of English coal mines. It was the improvement of this rude device, and its application to rotary motion, that gave James Watt fame and fortune. His first double-acting engine, in which steam was admitted alternately on both sides of the piston, dates from 1784. Locomotives and steam navigation followed in course. It is impossible to take space to detail the steps by which the single-cylinder engine of Watt has developed into the 3- and 4-cylinder compound engines of the present day.

Cincinnati.

H. Z. H., North Lawrence, Kan.: In 1787 John Cleves Symmes negotiated with the government to buy a tract of land between the Little Miami and Great Miami rivers. He ultimately obtained about 300,000 acres. In 1788 he sold 740 acres, where Cincinnati now stands, to a company of speculators. In December, 1788, they took possession and laid out the town. In 1789 the government erected Fort Washington as a defence against the Indians; and it was the depot of military supplies until the end of the war. In 1790 Cincinnati had some 40 log houses. Three years later the first newspaper in the Northwest Territory was established there. In 1800 its population was 750. In 1802 it was incorporated as a town. In 1810 it had 2,800 inhabitants and was the largest town in Ohio, the center of immigration to this state, and with a flourishing river commerce. It now covers 42½ square miles, and its population in 1900 was 325,902.

Reducing Representation.

Under head of reducing representation, in your issue of December 1, you show a negro population of 7,471,333 in the twelve southern states, to which negro population you assign 38 representatives in the house or 1 to 196,600, and assert that because of the disfranchisement of the great bulk of the negroes in those states the representation in congress would be reduced by 38 if the fourteenth amendment to the constitution was enforced. You failed to notice that this amendment does not reduce the number of "male inhabitants of such state being 21 years of age and citizens of the United States, whose right to vote is denied," etc. Now, if the rule of the fourteenth amendment applies—the number of males 21 years of age being about 1,245,000 only—the reduction in representation cut off would be only six (6) for the twelve states, or less than one-half for each state.—E. A. B., Huntington, W. Va.

Read over the fourteenth amendment again and you will see that the reduction of representation is to be in the proportion which the number of voters of 21 and over bears to the entire number of voters in the state, not to the total population. As we have not the number disfranchised, all that can be done is to approximate. We assumed that the proportion of males over 21 to the total population is the same among both white and negroes, and our calculation was based upon that assumption. Think it over and you will see it is a reasonable approximation.

Miscellaneous.

O. S. A., Leviden, Pa.: We are not able to reply. Consult a minister of education.

T. V., Phillips, Me.: We are told the matter is of good draft. If a wood fire has that, there will be no creation of creosote.

H. G. E., De Witt, N. C.: Sorry to say we can not. Refer to the printed life of the gentleman.

J. S. S., Cottonville, Ala.: You should advertise for a teacher. You can not expect us to advertise gratis.

A. C. F., Copley, O.: We know too little about ancient battles to be able to tell definitely.

E. A. J., Bryan, O.: The number of heat units in a given quantity of wood depend upon the amount of carbon and hydrogen, capable of burning, in it. Dense woods, like hickory, have more than light woods like basswood.

G. F. B., Toledo, O.: Hon. Wm. P. Frye, senator from Maine, is the president protempore of the Senate, and has held that place since Mr. Roosevelt became President. His wife, whose maiden name was Caroline Speare, died in 1900.

J. X. M., Pine Village, Ind.: David Ross Locke, who wrote the Nasby letters, was never a minister. He was first a compositor, then a newspaper proprietor, and died in 1887, owning and editing the Toledo Blade.

S. M. H., Asheville, N. C.: As we have not type for letters marked to show pronunciation, we can not give the accurate pronunciation of "chauffeur." Only a French scholar can give you this accurately.

E. S., Turtle Creek, Pa.: In all up-to-date city schools, music is a part of the course of study, on the ground that it adds to the beauty of life, and therefore everyone should know its elements. Of course music cannot be taught by one who has no ear for it.

J. S. K., Sun, Kan.: You should know, without being told, that the White House is the private residence of the president, not a public building, and there is no bar, in any sense of the word, in it. In the basement of the capitol there are two restaurants, one for the senate and the other for the house. By a recent act of congress, no intoxicants of any kind are allowed to be sold in either.

J. R. S., Willacoochee, Ga.: The Rules above, as you will note by referring to them, prohibit the giving of addresses, or telling where you can buy or sell anything. Answer in terms of inquiry, by postal stamp, to any New York publisher whose name is given in "Recent Literature," on 2d or 3d page of this issue; or, better, give your order to a newsdealer or bookseller.

H. M., Butler, Ind.: A law, enacted by the proper power, has to be interpreted by the courts as to its application to this or that case. A subscription to a newspaper is like any other debt. It can be collected by law. This is under state, not national legislation. If you take a paper out of the office, or allow it to be delivered to you, you are responsible. The way is, not to accept a paper you have not ordered.

A. H., Andover, O.: Your statement as to 1st Chronicles, xxi, 1, is correct; but there are two accounts of that matter in the Bible. It says that Satan "provoked David to number Israel." But in 2d Samuel, xviv, 1, it says, referring to the very same event, that the Lord "moved David" to number Israel and Judah. Both statements can not be true; but we must determine a nation's character and success.

There have been numberless classifications of society made by keen observers; few groupings, however, are more suggestive than that of Ella Wheeler Wilcox,

"There are but two kinds of people in the world. I ween—
The people who lift, and the people who lean."

We have been studying about lifters and leaners; men whose power was exerted for the uplift of their fellows, and men whose lives were a sore burden upon their time. Chief among the first class of characters whom more than a dozen million Sunday school members in North America have been considering for three months was the old prophet Elisha, successor to the great Elijah.

A Preacher's Part.

A layman may claim for the preacher that he is a world power; for who is more influential in determining men's motives than the messenger of the divine will? The biggest personality in Israel's history, during the period under consideration, was the prophet Elisha. Five out of the ten historical lessons deal with him. His influence extended from the homes of the peasantry up into the king's palace. He was a lovable man, and strong, whose mission was one of helpful ministry, rather than of flaming messages. As were the deeds of his beloved teacher and friend, Elijah, the prophet of fire, but the radical difference between the two men is a reminder that there are often diversities of working of the same spirit.

Elisha was a comfortable man to live with. He had a hospitable home in Shunem, with its chamber on the wall, found him a welcome guest. His character attested his calling. In his life was embedded the message of his lips. Consistently, he stood, amid much corruption and departure from old standards, a witness to the presence and power and importance of true religion.

Some Life Lessons.

Each of the five lessons devoted to Elisha has one outstanding teaching, with a present-day application, that may be summarized in a paragraph.

Elisha succeeded Elijah; God always has some one in training to carry on his work. Let it never be thought that in the fall of a great leader the cause falls. The new man may be different in his methods and in his personality—needs must be, indeed, for changing outward form is a sign of inward life; but if he be God made, he should be loyally followed and sustained (Lesson 1).

A poor widow's poverty was relieved by the miraculous multiplication of her scanty store of oil. Elisha proved his call by his helpfulness. In the book of "Christian Evidences," by Archbishop Whately, the world reads, quiet, sympathetic ministry is the first chapter. No prophet is too big to be above the necessity for helping people in little things (Lesson 2).

The Shunamite woman extended hospitality to the itinerant prophet. Hospitality is always rewarded, in several ways, but in this case the direct outcome was the raising to life of the woman's only son, after he had been smitten with sunstroke. The familiar story is suggestive of the spiritual life which the minister of Christ imparts to those who receive him (Lesson 3).

"Now Naaman was a great man, but he was a leper." Ah, these "buts," which put the sting of death into the sweetness of life. In Captain Naaman's household, as the least of his servants, was a little Hebrew maid, a captive exile. With large-hearted magnanimity, that was a splendid testimony to her religion, she told of the prophet in Samaria who could cleanse her master's disease. And when Naaman had consented to condescend to a lowly position before the man of God—all heavens are entered upon our knees—he was cleansed, even as the awfulness of sin's leprosy may be washed away in the River of Life (Lesson 4).

The prophet was a patriot, and warned Israel's king of the hostile Syrian plots. The Syrians, learning this, surrounded Dothan, where Elisha was. The array filled his servant with fear, but the master prayed that eyes may be opened and behold "the mountains were full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." A lesson of "eyes and no eyes," and an exhortation to cultivate

"The instinct that can tell,
That God is on the field, when he,
Is most invisible."

A Foiled Conspiracy.

Leaving Elisha, the lessons led into the less delightful company of royalty. Still, they were lessons about men and women, and how they moved their world. First came the shameful story of a woman's bloody plot—one consequence of a wicked marriage further back in the story—and of how another and better woman foiled it. (Lesson 6.) Athaliah, the cruel and despotic, thought to thwart God's plan by destroying all the seed royal, and making herself queen in name as in fact. The babe Joash was hidden, however, in the temple, and a few years later he was brought forth and crowned, to the consternation and destruction of the murderous queen. It is a dramatic tale of the triumphs of good over evil; and a reminder that

"Behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own."

When the boy king Joash had come to years of discretion he proved himself a man indeed, and a true king, by taking on his own shoulders the burdens of responsibility. He cleaned out idolatry, overhauled delinquent priests, and re-established the temple worship on a business-like basis. Quite a revival followed the restoration of right relations between the people and God; and this is still the divine program. (Lesson 7).

A Prophet's Appeal.

There are strange stirrings of the popular thought these days. Great Britain is moved deeply over grave questions of conscience, in a way that reminds me of Reformation times. On this side of the water there are plain signs of an awakened political and moral consciousness. Questions of national duty abroad, of the seriousness of internal problems, like the race question, like the growing laxity of the present law, like the widespread municipal corruption, like the prevalent divorce evil, like the relations of great aggregations of capital to the people's welfare, and like the insistent liquor issue—these things which once were of interest only to the few, now are engaging the attention of the many. It may be seriously questioned whether the need of this hour is not a clear, vibrant, vital message from a prophet of the living God, to awaken the people to duty and to vision, even as Isaiah's appeal to Judah showed the relation of Jehovah to a nation, and pointed out a clear path for the latter's life. (Lesson 8).

In recognition of World's Temperance Sunday the historical continuity of the series was broken, and Isaiah's message upon the evil of intemperance was considered. (Lesson 9).

"The End of Thy Road."

The last two lessons included both the northern and southern kingdoms of the Jews. In the latter, good king Hezekiah, son of a bad father, proved that the chains of heredity cannot bind a resolute soul, by restoring the temple worship after cleansing the temple itself, and then by holding a festival of rejoicing. (Lesson 10).

The end of the road was reached by the northern kingdom. The ten tribes had steadily declined in morals and religion. All the tender woolings of the God of their fathers they had resisted. So, as no nation can be strong whose people are weak, the outcome was inevitable. The point made afresh by Mr. Bryan was illustrated in the kingdom's career. Its course of sin was pursued until it tumbled into the chasm of destruction. The whole nation was blotted out. The ten tribes were carried captive and disappeared from history's pages. Their fate is one of the world's riddles. Their lesson is plain, though, to every passer-by:

"God's justice, tardy though it prove perchance,
Rests never on the track until it reach delinquency."

A CAGED CROW.

There are more ways to catch a bird than by putting salt on its tail. A farmer in Indiana recently caught a hooded crow in a regular rat trap with the bait

ordinarily used for tempting rats. A photograph which is reproduced on this page was taken of the trap with its extraordinary captive. The crow, as will be seen, was obliged to go to considerable trouble to crowd into the narrow cage in search for the bait, yet once in it was of course securely caged.

You cannot smother genius. An Atchison woman with eight children writes just so much poetry every day.—Atchison Globe.

The Rings 'Round the Moon

By Arthur H. Bell, Author of "Romance of the Weather," Etc.

"A few evenings spent in looking out for these interesting rings."

Haloes have always been popular with the weather prophets, for in all ages these beautiful phenomena have been considered to be harbingers of stormy weather. Their place in weather lore has in recent years been made still more secure, for the researches of modern meteorologists have shown that there are certain definite reasons for this intimate connection between the rings round the moon and changes in the atmosphere. Science in many other ways has shown that there is a sweet reasonableness in a great number of the old weather proverbs, and it is satisfactory to know that among those that have been allowed to stand are those that refer to haloes.

It should, however, be borne in mind that there are two kinds of haloes, the one being the halo proper, the other known as the corona. Both kinds are seen round the moon and also round the sun, although the brilliant light of the latter luminary renders it somewhat difficult for an inexperienced observer to detect them. They also form around some of the most brilliant of the stars, but here again it will be gathered that one needs to be a quick-sighted observer to distinguish them. As regards the sun a piece of blackened glass will be found useful when looking for these beautiful objects.

"Corona" and "Halo."

Now first of all as regards the corona. This is quite a small ring and is indeed often composed of two or three concentric rings which are quite close together. Commonly the diameter of a corona does not exceed sixteen degrees; but that of a halo may be forty-six or ninety-two degrees. In the matter of size therefore there is a marked difference between the two kinds of ring, and although superficial observers often confuse the two it will be seen that there is a ready way of telling one from the other. There are also differences as regards the color of a halo and a corona, for it will often happen that these rings are adorned with all the prismatic coloring of the rainbow.

In a rainbow the red is outside the bow or circle and the violet inside, this being the arrangement of the colours in a corona. With a halo this order is reversed, and the violet is outside and the red inside. Apart, then, from the mere size there are other important peculiarities by which a corona may be distinguished from a halo. There is in these matters nothing so useful as a little practical observation, and a few evenings spent in looking out for these interesting rings will soon give facility in telling one from the other.

Further it is to be noted in respect of the coronas that they vary very much as regards their size, this being another peculiarity that distinguishes them from their relations the haloes. As already mentioned, the latter are of two definite sizes, but from these dimensions they never vary. The haloes indeed, throw off, as it were, additional rings that are often made still more beautiful by mock suns or mock moons that appear at points where the circles meet or cut one another. It is in the Polar regions that the most intricate haloes are seen, there being in existence some beautifully drawn pictures that show how very complicated many of these haloes really are. The circles, once they are formed, maintain their proportions and they do not, like those of a corona, vary in diameter from hour to hour.

Foretelling the Weather.

Now it is when this peculiarity on the part of the corona is recognized that the reason why they afford such excellent intimations as to coming weather is arrived at. Suppose, for instance, that one of these coronas is gradually growing smaller, the question might naturally be asked, what is it that causes it thus to diminish? The answer is found by considering the effects the particles of moisture have upon rays of light. Thes particles indeed act like small prisms, and they reflect and refract the light in such a way as to produce the haloes and the coronas. Now these watery prisms are constantly changing in size, and hence it happens that the coronas are sometimes of a large diameter and sometimes small. Bearing these matters in mind, it will be understood moreover that the size of a corona tells the observer very much concerning the size of the drops of moisture floating in the upper regions of the air; this information being of great use and interest inasmuch as it tells so much as regards the prospects of rain.

Thus, when it is observed, that the corona is gradually growing smaller, the inference is that the particles of moisture are increasing in size, and since this means that they will before long assume the proportions of a full sized raindrop the weather prophet will doubtless be justified if he forecasts rain. On the other hand if the corona is seen to be enlarging its diameter it may be assumed that the particles of vapor are decreasing in size and may presently be expected to dissolve altogether. In these latter circumstances therefore, no rain is to be expected, and the weather prophet may with confidence foretell a fine to-morrow.

But the real significance of these rings round the moon, as regards the assistance they give in forecasting the weather, is best determined by consulting a weather chart. These charts or maps have upon them the reports as to the state of the weather at a given hour over a large tract of country, such, for instance, as the British Isles. The principal items set forth on one of these charts have special reference to the height of the barometer and to the force and direction of the wind. Such charts are drawn at a head office, to which the required messages are sent by telegraph two or three times a day. Now with this map in front of him the official weather prophets can tell at a glance the part of the country wherein the force of the wind has risen to a gale, they being also able to see in what localities the barometer is high and where it is low.

Cyclones and Anti-Cyclones.

Nor is this all. In order to facilitate his work, the official weather prophet calls cyclones those areas where the barometer is low; while the areas wherein the barometer is high are called anti-cyclones. In an anti-cyclonic area the wind is almost calm, the weather generally being of a fine and pleasant character. On the other hand in a cyclone, or depression, as it is sometimes called, the wind is rough and boisterous, and rain and cloudy skies are much to the fore. Now it is with these cyclonic areas that the rings around the moon are commonly associated, and their real significance may be realized by considering a little further some of the peculiar characteristics of one of these depressions.

These cyclones, it may be observed, are very like the tiny whirlpools that may be seen in any quickly running stream of water, for just in the same way that these dimples swirl through the water, so do the gigantic cyclones sw

TOLEDO BLADE.

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SAFETY ON RAILWAYS.

In the Review of Reviews, the secretary of the interstate commerce commission discusses the great loss of life and property in the frequent railway accidents in the United States, and makes a number of suggestions which he tabulates as follows:

1. An extension of the block system as rapidly as practicable, and its strict interpretation on lines already blocked.
2. A radical reform in the train-order system as applied to single track roads, or its entire abolition, substituting the electric staff or tablet system, as has been done in Great Britain.
3. The introduction of rigid rules governing the hours of labor of railroad employes engaged in train service.
4. The employment of a third man on all modern high-speed locomotives.
5. An extension of the practice of employing two conductors on heavy high-speed trains, one to look after the running of the train exclusively and the other to look after the tickets, as is now the practice on several of the transcontinental lines.
6. The employment of only experienced men in responsible positions.
7. An extension of second, third and fourth-track mileage as rapidly as practicable to accommodate the growing necessities of traffic.

These suggestions, while all right in themselves, will provoke a smile on the faces of the gentlemen identified with the management of the larger railway systems in the United States. The most of these suggestions have been applied to American railways, and have been carried out fully. As to the second point—the system of train orders on single-track roads—it is by no means certain that the English method is any real improvement over the duplicate telegraphic order system, by which the conductor and engineer of each train receives, at the proper points along the line, telegraphic orders from the train dispatcher, for which they receipt. The English method has been tried on this side of the water, but its results have not proved satisfactory.

The proper driving of the modern, high-speed passenger locomotives, is always a matter of anxious thought with railway managers. They understand far better than the traveling public the increased risks of high speeds; but it has been shown that it is not wise to divide the responsibility. The added cost of a third man in the cab—a sort of assistant or substitute engineer—does not enter into the calculation. With an engine which has to make 60 to 80 miles an hour, there is neither time nor opportunity for consultation. The entire responsibility must rest on the man whose hand is on the throttle; and if he does his entire duty to the hundreds of passengers in his train, he dare not stop to talk to anybody. Absolute fixity of attention to the track ahead, and to the questions of time and speed, preclude the possibility of a third man in the cab being anything more than a substitute in case of sudden illness. That is all that can be done.

Double, triple and quadruple tracking is a development which follows increasing business. With many roads, especially those which are pioneers, so to speak, in opening sparsely-settled districts, in which there is but moderate business, whether freight or passenger, it is impractical to double-track the line. The revenue of the road will not justify it. But double tracking comes as soon as the business of the line justifies it, and it will eventually be done on all roads. Time is an essential factor in such a costly improvement.

WHAT OUR TOYS COST.

Now that the Christmas-tide draws near, the little ones are wondering what Santa Claus will bestow upon them. The aggregate amount spent in toys to amuse American children is astonishing. Last year the United States took $4,095,000 worth of toys from Germany alone. The total paid by purchasers at retail was of course considerably larger, for the above is the wholesale price, of course. Then we imported toys from Switzerland and France, from China and Japan; and our total importations certainly cost not less than six million dollars, and probably much more. Besides, we manufacture toys somewhat extensively ourselves. Taken altogether, it costs us a pretty penny to amuse our little ones every year. However, nobody objects to the outlay—not even the parents from whose pockets the money comes.

A CRY FOR HELP FOR JAPAN

A most pathetic appeal is now being circulated among the young people in the Sunday schools of America, in behalf of the suffering and orphaned children of Japan. Letters received from Christian missionaries and others declare that painful destitution exists in that country among the widows and the orphaned children of soldiers killed in the war.

In the single Japanese town of Sendai, for example, nearly two thousand families have been plunged into sorrow and into need of the actual necessaries of life, by the death of fathers, brothers and sons during the past few months. Every charitable agency in Japan has exerted itself to the utmost; still the situation is daily becoming more acute. Unless outside help is promptly rendered, there must be sore distress during the coming winter.

If this be true of Sendai, it is most certainly true of every other town and village of Japan, proportionately to its population. That country has enormous armies in the field, and one has only to recall the horrible slaughter in front of Port Arthur, and in the battles around Liao Yang, to realize that the picture of distress and want among the widows and children of those who fell, is certainly not overdrawn.

No reports, or only very vague ones, have reached the United States from Russia; but it is altogether probable that conditions are not much better among them. The rank and file of the army is made up from the peasant class, and the death of the father plunges his children and widow into want and suffering.

There should be no hesitation among the benevolent in the United States in answering the urgent call from Japan. Especially should the churches take up the matter, for generous charity at this time of need will be more effective in bringing the Japanese to Christianity than a thousand sermons preached to them in time of peace.

PENSION ORDER NO. 78.

When Order No. 78 was issued by the pension commissioner, with the endorsement of the President, there was a wave of partisan objection, which had two alleged grounds. One was that the President had infringed on the law-making powers of Congress; the other, that the order meant an enormous increase in the cost of pensions. The first objection was soon shown to be groundless. The pension law authorizes such a regulation as the age order, and the precedent was set by Commissioner Lochren, under President Cleveland, nine years ago.

As to the second, the annual report of the Pension Bureau disposes of it. Up to Nov. 30, 1904, a total of 48,682 claims have been allowed under the provisions of the "Age" Order No. 78. Of these 11,734 were original pensions and 36,948 were for increase. The original allowances range as follows:

$6 (62 years of age)	6,021
$8 (65 years of age)	3,113
$10 (68 years of age)	995
$12 (70 years of age)	1,605
Total	11,734

Of the increase allowances 7,195 were made to soldiers and sailors who had attained the age of 65 years; 8,784 had attained the age of 68 years, and 20,969 had reached the age of 70 years.

One unexpected result of this age order is that it will soon reduce the work of the Pension Bureau materially. It fixes 62 years as the age at which a veteran is presumed to be half disabled, so far as his ability to earn a living by manual labor is concerned. His record as a soldier shows his age, and there is no need of sifting evidence, and going through the routine which is necessary when an applicant alleges disabilities received in the line of duty, or other causes, as the ground for his application.

THE CHADWICK CASE.

Mrs. Chadwick, recently of Cleveland, is now a prisoner in New York city, and the chances are good that she will remain behind the bars for some years. No one in this city who was familiar with the Mme. De Vere case but is morally certain of the identity of Mrs. Chadwick with the Toledo adventuress. There is a close parallelism in the methods employed, and in the conduct of the accused after exposure came. The personal resemblance is equally striking. When the facts of Mrs. Chadwick's life came to light, it will doubtless be found that her maiden name was Lizzie Bigley, the daughter of a poor Canadian farmer near Woodstock, Ontario, and that she is the same woman who figured in this city as Mme. De Vere.

Here in Toledo she professed to possess clairvoyant powers, advertised after the manner of that class of swindlers, and built up a profitable trade among the credulous. Hard-headed business men consulted her; women haunted her stuffy little rooms, both in her downtown locations and at her Broadway cottage. It is one of the astonishing facts concerning humanity that so many persons will believe the brazen assertions of this class of harpies. Collier's Weekly pertinently says:

> Why is it that clairvoyants, who can give others information about the future course of stocks, do not themselves acquire fabulous wealth? Or rather, to put the question accurately, is it not odd that so many apparently sane human beings are found every year to trust to palmists, clairvoyants, get-rich-quick schemes, and friends who give them sure things on horse races, markets, and politics? The utter absence of the sense of fact and evidence seems to be one of the most persistent human traits.

In the case of Madame De Vere, there were many who explained her powers of persuasion on the theory of hypnotism. This is now advanced to explain Mrs. Chadwick's success. There is no need of assuming any mysterious psychic power in any such case. The woman simply possess the power of persuasion in an eminent degree. In fact, it amounts to a talent. It would be an element of real success to its possessor, if it were directed along right lines. But in the present instance it was used to obtain money under false pretenses, and possibly by forgery. The latter was a proved factor in the De Vere case.

LONGER SESSIONS OF CONGRESS

There is sound business sense in the suggestion made by the Chicago Tribune that Congress does not sit long enough. Within the two years of an individual Congress, the two houses are in session not over nine months. The country is growing rapidly in population and wealth, and there is need that more attention should be paid to its needs by the legislative branch of the government.

There is an absurdity, too, in our plan of electing Representatives to a new Congress which will not convene in regular session until thirteen months have elapsed. For example, the members of the Fifty-ninth Congress were elected on November 8 of this year; that body will not meet for organization until December 6, 1905, unless the President shall see fit to convene it in extraordinary session at an earlier date.

It does not require a constitutional amendment to change this. The organic law requires that "Congress shall assemble at least once in every year," and gives the first Monday in December as the date, unless Congress itself fixes a different day. There is no obstacle to the enactment of a law by the present Congress fixing the second Monday of March next, for example, as the date for the assembling of the Fifty-ninth Congress. That body could organize, have the committees appointed, and begin regular work. When the weather became too hot, an adjournment could be taken until the following December. There would be less hasty work; there would be time for the proper consideration of important matters.

The present system began with our government under the present constitution more than a century ago, when the total population of the United States was only about one-tenth that at present, and the amount of public business correspondingly small. There is no reason we should adhere to a precedent then established, and follow a system we have outgrown. The main objection, of course, would come from the members themselves, who desire to be at home, attending to their private business. But the United States has a right to all of their time during the terms for which they were elected, if the public welfare demands it. If the salary given is not enough to justify longer sessions, then let it be increased. There should be no objection, under such circumstances, on the part of the public.

WHAT WILL THE SOUTH DO?

The crushing defeat of the Democratic national ticket at the November election, the arraying of the North and West under the Republican banner, and the loss of Missouri, all taken together, are causing disgust among the intelligent, thinking Democrats of the South. There is a society in New York city composed of residents of Virginia birth. On the occasion of the annual dinner recently, President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton university, was the principal speaker. His theme was the political subservience of the South to the Democratic party. He referred to the impatience of Southern political leaders at finding themselves without real influence in the politics of the country, and condemned utterly the suggestion that the South should form an independent party of its own, because it would be, not a party of principle, but a sectional or geographical one. Then he added:

> The real opportunity of the south is of another sort. It has now a unique opportunity to perform a great national service. As the only remaining part of the Democratic party that can command a majority of the votes in its constituencies, let the south demand a rehabilitation of the Democratic party on the old lines that can restore it to dignity and power.

Since 1896 the Democratic party has permitted its name to be used by men who ought never to have been admitted to its counsels, men who held principles and professed purposes which it had always hitherto repudiated. By themselves and under their proper designation as populists and radical theorists, contemptuous alike of principle and of experience, these men could never have played any role in national politics but that of a noisy minority. Since they forced themselves into the councils of the party and got the use of its name every doubtful state has been turned into an enthusiastic supporter of the Republican party.

The country, as it moves forward in its great material progress, needs and will tolerate no party of discontent or radical experiment; but it does need a party of conservative reform, acting in the spirit of law and of ancient institutions. Hosts of voters are waiting and ready to flock back to the standard of such a party when once they see it come upon the field properly purged and authenticated.

His audience was composed of Southern men, and the printed report of the proceedings says that the address was "greeted with one of the most remarkable demonstrations of approval that has been manifested at a public dinner in this city for a long time. He was time and again overwhelmed with applause," which, when he closed "broke loose like a pent-up torrent."

The Macon, Ga., Telegraph, speaks boldly out on the same general topic. It believes the lack of the South is of capable leadership. Editorially it says:

> A great southern leader is now due. He is needed. The south waits for him. The country will bless him when he comes. He will be four-square and wide between the eyes. Two-by-fours will not fill the measure. He who appeals to sectionalism, to class, to issues among the deadwood of a forgotten past, will fall below the stature of the man that is to come. He may hail from Texas. He may come from Missouri. His foretop does not yet appear in Georgia.

There is a reaction coming against the leadership of the Tillmans and Vardamans, who are simply demagogues, whose only hold is the stirring up of race hatred. On a somewhat higher plane are men like Senator Bailey of Texas, John Sharp Williams, and others who have achieved some note; but they display a narrow, partisan spirit, which is the index of incapacity for great things. And no great leader will come to the fore until the South divides, like the remainder of the country, on the live issues of the day, and abandons its solidarity over the phantom of "negro equality."

THE USE OF CHEMISTRY.

In an interview in the New York Commercial Charles Baskerville, professor of chemistry in the college of the city of New York, urges young men in search of a career to devote their attention to practical chemistry. Its importance is growing, and Mr. Baskerville points out that by the application of only a portion of the chemical discoveries within the past two decades, the United States markets annually over 100 million dollars' worth of aluminum, carborundum, sodium, bleaching powders and similar articles. His article goes on:

> The drug trade demanded a quinine devoid of the bitter taste but retaining its anti-malarial properties, and it was made tasteless. The waste material from pitchblende was thrown away after the removal of most of the uranium until the Curies extracted radium from it. The radium business is already profitable.
>
> Only a few days ago a manufacturer showed me a part of his plant where he carried out on a commercial scale a research that he had pursued in his private laboratory. He knew little of the materials when he began work on this particular problem. He brought out a product better suited to the purpose than any yet made, and although it has been on the market but a short time, he receives an annual income of $15,000 from it.
>
> It is a fact, established by reliable statistics, that those sections of our country which have been most progressive or have grown most rapidly utilize most extensively the service of chemists. This is largely an economic problem, for 25 years ago profits were large and waste enormous; now, with competition local and foreign, the value of waste is appreciated, and chemistry regulates the control of that waste. There are not a few instances where the old waste by product has become the main material of the factory. Witness the extraction of oil from cotton seed and in the southern states, where the pressed cake is used for cattle food and fertilizer purposes.
>
> In referring to the utilization of former wastes, the professor might have called attention to the great packing-houses, wherein the blood, bones, hoofs and other parts of animals are worked up. A favorite brand of pepsin is made by one of the largest of these firms, and animal wastes are put to what appear the most unexpected uses by the application of chemical knowledge. Another notable instance is the modern manufacture of steel by the Bessemer process. There is not a Bessemer plant in the United States but has a corps of chemists. Samples of each "run" of steel from the converters are analyzed at once, that the highest results may be obtained in the mingling of ores from which the steel is made. There are hundreds of openings for wide-awake, educated young chemists, and the researches of the laboratory are steadily widening the area of this new field of scientific business endeavor.

BILLS BY THE THOUSANDS.

Next Monday Congress will convene for the short session. It has plenty of work before it. Since the first meeting of the Fifty-eighth congress, 15,576 bills have been introduced, and without doubt a large additional number are now in process of incubation, which will be dropped into the hopper as soon as the session opens. Of the measures introduced in the first, or long session, over 2,000, including, of course, joint resolutions, have been passed; nearly 500 bills, on which favorable preliminary action has been taken, await the progress of events while the remainder are sleeping in the pigeon-holes of the committees to which they were referred.

All of which shows that there is an erroneous impression in the minds of tens of thousands of the American people. If there be something to which this or that individual objects, he prepares a crude bill, and asks his member of Congress to introduce it. It would be better to exercise the right of petition, and have the proper committee consider the conditions assumed to need remedy. Then, if that body agrees with the petitioners, a careful study of the best methods of relief would result in a far better measure, and one sure of greater attention, than a crude bill introduced "by request."

COLLECTOR CRUM.

Among the batch of nominations sent to the Senate by the President on the opening of Congress, was that of Dr. W. D. Crum to be collector of the port of Charleston. For some eighteen months he has held the position, but without pay, as the Senate has not confirmed him. The President, by repeating the nomination, has signified to the Senate that he expects it to exercise its constitutional powers regarding the nomination. It may either confirm or reject; but he does not propose to withdraw the name and send in another because the Senate has not acted.

Dr. Crum is a negro. His appointment is therefore very distasteful to the whites of Charleston. There is no other ground of opposition to his appointment. He is thoroughly competent to discharge the duties of the office; in fact, during the past year and a half, he has made an excellent record. He is, personally, a reputable citizen. It is again up to the Senate to decline to confirm him because of his color, or to confirm him in spite of it. The case will be watched with interest.

THE ST. PETERSBURG RIOT.

Such mob demonstrations as that of Sunday in St. Petersburg are calculated to defeat the reforms in whose interest they are inaugurated. It was primarily a "social democratic" demonstration. The demands, as voiced in fiery speeches and printed manifestos, are for a prompt ending of the present war, and the calling of a constituent legislative legislative assembly to make laws for the empire, to replace the present autocracy.

Such outbreaks puts the very strongest weapon possible into the hands of the reactionary ministers. The effect on the wavering mind of the czar can but incline him against the demands of the zemstvos. They embarrass Prince Mirsky, the new reform minister. The dispatches of Saturday reported that Grand Duke Sergius, uncle of the czar, governor of Moscow, and the head of the reactionist bureaucrats, and Muravieff, minister of justice, had both resigned, because they could not detach the czar from Prince Mirsky, and thus block the reform movement.

Once before a great reform was blocked by the same headlong haste, when a nihilist bomb murdered Czar Alexander just as he was preparing to proclaim a constitution which should give Russia representative government. Patience and good order at this juncture are imperatively demanded if any real reforms are to be expected.

SENATOR HEMENWAY.

According to the latest information from Indianapolis, the successor to Senator Fairbanks has practically been chosen. The withdrawal of Harry New, Congressman Crumpacker and Governor Durbin leaves the prize easily within the reach of Congressman Hemenway, and it is the prevailing opinion that he will be nominated without opposition.

The outcome of what promised to be a bitter fight is a most happy one. Mr. Hemenway is very popular in the lower House. He is a comparatively young man, but he has won his claim to recognition by sheer merit. He is one of the best campaigners in Indiana, a state renowned for its politicians. He was first nominated for congress to lead a hopeless fight in a Democratic district, but he won handily, and transformed the district into a Republican stronghold.

One of the pleasing features of Congressman Hemenway's election is the fact that it is acceptable to all factions. While it is claimed that he is the choice of Vice President-elect Fairbanks, that gentleman has taken no part in the contest, and while naturally pleased over the drift of things, is no more hearty in his gratification than is Senator Beveridge. In short, it seems as if the fates conspired to settle the question of the senatorship in a way especially conducive to Republican harmony in Hoosierdom.

SANTO DOMINGO.

In his recent message, President Roosevelt denied that the United States feels any land hunger, or entertains any projects regarding the other nations of the three Americas save such as are for their welfare. He added: "If a nation shows that it knows how to act with reasonable efficacy and decency in social and political matters, if it keeps order and pays its obligations, it need fear no interference from the United States." But the reverse of this—"chronic wrong-doing, or an impotence which results in loosening the ties of civilized society," may require intervention by some civilized nation. In this hemisphere, because of the Monroe Doctrine, the United States may be thus forced to exercise international police powers.

The President, of course, had in mind Santo Domingo, and perhaps one or two other countries. Its condition is one of chronic anarchy. Revolution follows revolution, and each new ruler developes into a tyrant. If the effects of misgovernment did not extend beyond the boundaries of Santo Domingo itself, it would be no concern of ours. The country is deeply in debt, and the bonds are held in Europe. No effort is made to pay the principal, much less the interest. At any time some European power—Great Britain, Germany or France—may tire of the chronic neglect of financial obligation and international courtesy, determine to wipe Santo Domingo off the map, and to substitute an European colony in its place.

Of course, were the United States to permit this, it would be a virtual abandonment of the Monroe Doctrine. And if we can not permit such interference by an European power, then it is a plain, but unpleasant duty devolving upon us to see that Santo Domingo behaves herself, pays her debts, and conducts herself as a self-respecting member of the family of nations should. We must do this, or be liable at any time to engage in an unjust war against a powerful nation to protect an international nuisance. It is better to take charge of Santo Domingo, bring order out of chaos, and put her under the same benevolent tutelage we exercised over Cuba, than to run any such risk.

JAPANESE RESTRICTION.

The members of the Federation of Labor, at San Francisco, have been discussing a proposition to exclude Japanese from the United States as the Chinese are excluded. The members seem not to realize the fact that such an exclusion act would be contrary to treaties now in force between Japan and the United States.

In 1895 a treaty was concluded between the two countries, which, by its concluding article, went into effect on July 17, 1899, and it is to continue in force for twelve years from that date—that is, until 1911. The very first article of this treaty provides that "the citizens or subjects of each of the two high contracting parties shall have full liberty to enter, travel, or reside in any part of the territories of the other high contracting party, and shall enjoy full and perfect protection for their persons and property." It is also provided that in all matters pertaining to residence, travel and personal rights the people of each shall have in the other country all the privileges of the most favored nation. They can not be taxed otherwise than as are the native residents, or as citizens of the most favored nation are taxed.

The second article of the treaty contains stipulations and concessions as to commerce between the two nations, the only restrictive measure being a clause which declares that "the stipulations contained in this and the preceding article do not in any way affect the laws, ordinances and regulations with regard to trade, the immigration of laborers, police and public security which are in force or may be hereafter enacted in either of the two countries." For the information of the members of the Federation of Labor, it may be said that the meaning of this is that the laws of the United States prohibiting the importation of contract labor apply as fully to Japanese laborers as to those coming from any other country, but there can be no additional restrictions imposed upon Japanese that are not imposed upon laborers from any other country in the world. It would seem that a proper enforcement of the existing laws on this point will give all the protection to labor which any one has any right to ask. Furthermore, so long as this treaty is in force, the Japanese have the same right to enter the United States that any other people have.

RAILROADS AND THE PRESIDENT

No sooner had Wall street recovered its voice after the flurry of Thursday, than it began to be whispered about that it was the President's message, or the portion of it dealing with railroad rebates, that caused the heavy decline in stocks.

No doubt, the railway managers are considerably annoyed over the proposed legislation and will send a powerful lobby to Washington to fight it, but equally certain is it that this had nothing whatever to do with the market. No man understands better than Lawson how "to throw the scare" into holders of fluctuating stocks, and he made his preparations for this coup with great care. The fact that the market rallied within an hour is evidence that there was no deep-seated influence at work.

Beside, there was nothing in the President's recommendations on the rebate question that should disturb the honest man. He merely urges legislation that will put an effectual stop to the granting of "special privileges" to favored shippers. The interstate commerce commission can investigate, but has no remedial power where discrimination has been proved, and it is power of this kind that the President wants conferred. This legislation cannot, or should not, affect the earning powers of railroads. They may possibly affect the earning capacity of certain favored corporations, but whatever they lose will be gain to their competitors.

There is a trend in this country toward socialism. Municipalities are going into the public ownership business and there is considerable talk about government ownership. The way to encourage these movements is to oppose efforts to regulate the inequalities of the present system. Railway companies should assist the President to bring about the proposed reform because it is to their advantage. Should they succeed in defeating the measure, they will have aided materially those people who are planning a campaign that has for its ultimate goal, government ownership of railroads, telegraphs and telephones. Whereas reasonable legislation, that will assure every shipper fair treatment at the hands of transportation companies, will go a long way toward silencing the Socialist propaganda.

BRYAN'S SAME OLD THING.

In an article contributed to the current issue of the Outlook, Mr. Bryan discusses "The Future of the Democratic Party," or rather he gives his views of the policies which should determine the course of an American citizen. He pleads for tariff reform and for an income tax, he criticizes monopolies, demands shorter hours for laboring men, scores the writ of injunction as a means of settling disputes between capital and labor, condemns imperialism, praises bimetallism and objects to a large national armament.

Reading this article, one may well be pardoned for thinking that it is an outline of Mr. Bryan's platform upon which he hopes to wage the battle of 1908. There is a good bit of querulous complaint against the "sane and safe" leaders who brought Democracy to a crushing defeat this year, with a note of exultation because the decisiveness of the battle clears the way for radical leadership.

The principles he advocates are the same that he advanced in 1896 and in 1900, although he has transposed the order of importance, bimetallism no longer occupying first place. Evidently Mr. Bryan is watching the financial sky for the sign of distress that shall bid him go forth and come into possession of what he considers his own. For it is certain that the Bryan calamity will never fall upon this country unless it is preceded by a frightful business calamity.

Cassie Chadwick has shown how to create capital out of nothing but nerve. She no doubt enjoyed prosperity while it lasted, but the denouement may be less alluring.

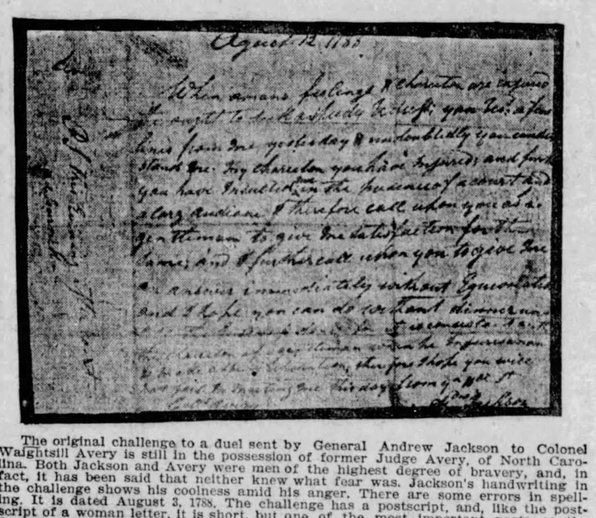
STATUE IN HONOR OF M'KINLEY

BRONZE FIGURE of McKINLEY MONUMENT SAN FRANCISCO.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 10.—A magnificent monument to President McKinley was unveiled in this city on Thanksgiving day. The monument stands to the left of the entrance to the panhandle of Golden Gate park, a woman's figure in bronze towering fifteen feet from the pedestal of granite, the top of which is twenty feet above ground. Dense cedar trees form a background against which the monument shows in classic outline.

Simplicity marks the creation of the sculptor, Robert I. Aitken, of this city. Simplicity marked the life of McKinley and the monument was intended to give expression to this phase of the President's character.

A Famous Duel Challenge.



The original challenge to a duel sent by General Andrew Jackson to Colonel Waightall Avery is still in the possession of former Judge Avery, of North Carolina. Both Jackson and Avery were men of the highest degree of bravery, and, in the challenge shows his coolness amid his anger. There are some errors in spelling. It is dated August 3, 1788. The challenge has a postscript, and, like the postscript of a woman letter, it is short, but one of the most important parts of the document. In those days in North Carolina there were large gatherings at the courts, and the tilts between counsel were listened to with great eagerness. In this case there was a large audience, and Colonel Avery, who had figured in the war of the revolution and in the troubles with the Indians on the western border, used language which Jackson took to be insulting.

After the usual preliminaries he allowed Jackson to shoot at him, but did not return the fire. Thereupon, having shown that he was not afraid to be shot at, Avery walked up to young Jackson and delivered a lecture to him, very much in the style a father would use in lecturing a son. Colonel Avery took the challenge home and filed it.

Curious Marine Race.

This is a fish story. It is said that the camera cannot lie. The accompanying illustration is reproduced from an actual photograph of an ocean race between two thing of an exaggeration. The fish, as a matter of fact, were dead and stuffed before they posed for this picture.

CURIOUS LIGHTNING FLASH

Photographs of lightning flashes, while always interesting, are now not uncommon, for amateurs have mastered the trick, which is quite simple when one knows how. The photograph here shown is not

produced simply because it is a lightning picture. It has the distinction of the most gigantic flash of which there is any record. It illuminated the entire city of Sydney, New South Wales, and made it seem to the beholder as though the heavens had turned to fire. Some great flashes have been noted in Florida and the Antilles, but they evidently compare poorly with the Australian flash.

WAS TOO CORDIAL.

Ignorant Immigrant Girl Plays Joke on Preacher.

A story is told of a shock received by a Duluth pastor after the services the other evening. He makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially, and that evening, after the completion of the service, he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. She is employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable east end homes, and the minister, noting that she was a stranger, stretched out his hand.

He welcomed her to the church and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week he would call.

"Tank you," she murmured bashfully, "but ay have a fella."

Three of the members of the congregation heard the conversation and in spite of the fact that their pastor swore them to secrecy one of them "leaked."—Minneapolis Journal.

Atalanta has entered for the hundred-yard dash field day.

Current Events.

Czar orders a third fleet to aid Rojestvensky in taking place of one destroyed at Port Arthur.

Discovery at Boston causes government to start investigation of traffic in fraudulent naturalization papers.

Germans praise President Roosevelt's message as showing the greatness of the United States.

The high joint commission soon will meet again to take up controversies between the United States and Canada.

Mrs. Potter Palmer will direct the great charity ball to be given January 12 at the Chicago Auditorium, preparations for which are now in progress.

Capture of 203 Meter hill frees Togo's warships from blockade duty and gives him more force to pit against the Russian Baltic squadron.

Senator Platt introduces a bill to reduce by nineteen members the representation in congress of southern states that have disfranchised negroes.

National lawmakers decide to pass Philippine railway and ship subsidy bills, but doubt about giving interstate commerce commission power President asks.

Czar has expressed his approval of a number of principles contained in the zemstvoist memorial and waits on the action of a double council for action.

Walter F. Ross, a janitor of Chicago, with a bent for chemistry, claims to have duplicated the covering of fish scales, which can be applied to ships to increase their speed.

Annual report of Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock tells of protection of public domain, reclamation of arid lands by irrigation and decrease in timber frauds.

Czar decides to send a third fleet from Russia to the far east, according to a report in St. Petersburg. It is to consist of seven battleships, five cruisers and forty other craft, and it is hoped that it will be ready in two months.

Japan accepts America's invitation to a second peace congress.

Russian artillery fire at Mookden ineffective because of defective shells.

Austria forces Turkey to yield to demands regarding the detention of mails.

Herr Von Vollmar, the Socialist leader, scores Germany for its attitude toward Russia.

Argument of the beef trust case is postponed by the supreme court until after the Christmas holiday.

Quiet reigns at Port Arthur, the Japs' main object, the sinking of the Slav fleet, having been accomplished.

Estimates for salaries in the consular service provide for increased pay for a large number of officials.

Lolita Armour, completely cured of congenital hip dislocation, returns with her mother from Europe.

Russia announces she will not try to use the Black Sea fleet, but will send a third division from the Baltic.

Secretary Hay recommends increase of salaries in diplomatic service and establishment of six new consulates.

National Civil Service Reform league discusses special exemptions and President's exercise of discretionary power.

November pig iron production largest since turn in business and consumption 50 per cent better than the month last year.

Interstate commerce commission is likely to order a reduction in cattle traffic rates from the west and southwest.

Weekly trade reviews show that an active holiday trade is in progress, encouraging conditions resulting in the placing of many orders for new stocks.

Members of the Illinois Coal Operators' association decide to bow to the law which prohibits the employment of boys under 16 years old in the mines.

Judson C. Clements, member of the interstate commerce commission, vigorously defends President's Roosevelt's recommendation that the commission be given greater powers.

Mysterious package held by Iri Reynolds and said to contain $5,000,000 in securities belonging to Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick is opened in Cleveland and found to hold only brown paper.

Fiftieth anniversary of the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception is celebrated in Rome with great splendor, the pope unveiling a statue of the Virgin bearing a diamond crown.

Comptroller of the Currency Ridgely, in his annual report, tells of the splendid financial condition of the country, and declares that the people of the United States are the richest in the world.

President Roosevelt and Wall street have locked horns over the executive's rate regulation plan, and the effect is seen in the slump in prices of stocks. Signs of opposition by the railroads to the legislation asked by the President are increasing.

M. Syveton, the French nationalist deputy who struck General Andre during debate, was found dead in his study, a victim of gas fumes. His trial was set for that day, and there is mystery as to whether he was slain or is a suicide

Destruction of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur marks the accomplishment of the main purpose of the recent desperate assaults and it is believed in Tokio that Nogi will rely on starving out the garrison to effect the capture of the city.

CONGREGATION VS. AUDIENCE

George Grossmith, jr., the English actor and son of the popular entertainer, tells with great enjoyment this little anecdote:

The elder Grossmith was due at a hall in London at 9 o'clock one evening to deliver one of his inimitable "talks" before a large audience. His train had been delayed, and the start from his hotel was made at an hour that would bring him and his son, who accompanied him, to their destination about a half hour after the time advertised for his appearance.

It was with considerable mental discomfort that the entertainer, whose ideas of the virtue of promptness are unusual, viewed the streets from the cab window, anxiously scanning the passing buildings for a sight of the one in which his audience doubtless was patiently awaiting him.

At last a brilliantly lighted edifice was brought into view, from whose open doors a stream of people was pouring. Terrible thought—the audience had grown tired of waiting and was leaving!

Without ordering the driver to stop, Grossmith, sr., sprang from the cab and rushed into the thick of the crowd, raising his arms imploringly, and shouting: "Go back! Go back! I am here. I was delayed. Grossmith is here!"

The building, however, proved to be a church from which the congregation was issuing after early service; and shortly, after an embarrassed retreat, Grossmith found his audience in a hall a square beyond, awaiting his arrival with a commendable lack of ipatience.

SWIMMERS IN MOTION.

A swimming race is usually accompanied with so much splashing and confusion that the racers are more or less hidden from view. An actual photograph

was taken recently of such a race in England, which shows three racers hard at work. By a curious chance the swimmers are all holding exactly the same position with arms extended. The picture gives a vivid impression of the exact method of the swimmers, which apparently in each race was the same. The overhand stroke has probably never been better illustrated

A $1 14 K Solid Gold, Diamond Point

Fountain Pen

For **60c**

The Blade's Holiday Pen Offer

Every Pen Guaranteed

We will send the Pen and The Weekly Blade one year for.... **$1.00**

Or we will give the PEN

FREE

to any one sending us two yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade one year at 50c each.

The Blade,
Toledo, Ohio

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.20

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

It Makes a Handsome Xmas Present

A SET OF OUR

Famous American Statesmen and Orators

With biographical sketches, and their favorite orations.

This set consists of six volumes—nearly 400 pages in each volume—handsomely bound and printed from nice, clear type. The regular price of this set is $6.00. We have a limited number of sets which we offer our readers at $1.85 per set, all charges prepaid, or the set and the Weekly Blade one year for $2.00.

Every true American family should have this valuable work. It is a library in itself. You will never have another opportunity to get this set at the price we offer it. Get your order in at once, as we cannot fill any orders at this price after our present supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Ladies, Your Work Basket Should Always Contain a

Blade Scissors Sharpener

Sharpens your scissors in less than a minute. Will last for years, and will save you lots of vexation. The regular price of this article is 50c. We offer it to our lady readers for only 35c, or we will send the sharpener and the Weekly Blade one year for only 70c.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The "Ideal"

The Blade's Special Holiday Watch Offer

A $13.00 VALUE FOR $7.95.

We offer our readers a 12 size, open face, gold filled, plain engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear 20 years, screw back, stem wind, lever set, fitted with an 11-jeweled American movement, for only.. **$7.95**

The regular value of this watch is $13.00. This is a very handsome watch and will make an elegant Xmas gift.

It is a 12 size, being the smallest size men's watch made, and therefore very suitable for boys as well as men who do not care for a large, heavy watch.

Get your orders in early, if you want the watch in time for Xmas. In ordering be sure to state whether plain, engine turned, or engraved case is desired. All watches are sent by registered mail.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The "Omega"

A Dainty Watch for Ladies and Girls

A $14.00 VALUE FOR $9.85.

We offer our lady readers a very dainty watch for the holiday season. This watch is O size, open face, stem wind and set, gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved case, guaranteed to wear twenty years, fitted with a 7-jeweled American movement, for only $9.85. The O size is the smallest ladies' watch made, being 1¼ inches in diameter, and can be worn as a chatelaine. We can furnish a very handsome, gold filled chatelaine pin for $1.50.

The regular price of this watch is $14.00, but we offer it to our readers for the holiday season at $9.85. Order early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

Ladies' Dressing Sack or Negligee.

No. 6191.—When women realize that their clothes reveal their character; that they are in a manner an outer sign of an inner grace, then and not until that time will they give them the attention they deserve. One's best clothes are never neglected, but in her everyday clothes, clothes that are worn in the home, we are apt to find just a little lack of attention.

The well-dressed woman who has learned that it requires no more time,

nor no more material, to make pretty little house sacks, than it does to make plain, unattractive ones, and, oh, how much better one feels when wearing something that is really pretty, one that has not the ear-marks of "shop made" sack stamped all over it.

A dainty model that anyone can easily follow is here shown. It is made of white India silk with trimming of val lace. It would be equally charming developed in wash fabrics or light-weight woolens.

Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Ties.

No. 6196.—Very suggestive of the autumn girl are the smart, fresh, crisp tailor-made stocks of pique, madras, linen, or of pongee or silk. They take on all manner of shapes, but the newest are modifications of the men's ties. The feminine touch, however, is given

the hand embroidery, or perhaps a monogram which is used well down towards the end of the tie.

These ties have entirely superseded the old stiff linen collars, that were so very uncomfortablee and the thin lawn ones that did not keep their shape. The pattern provides for the stock and three different style ties. With such a model to follow, one can buy material enough for a dozen ties at the cost of one ready made. The ties require such a small piece of goods that no doubt pretty ones could be made from "left-over scraps," of gingham or madras waists. Black silk is very pretty, using a white turnover. Many are making bright green ties, which, it must be admitted, are very smart with white waists.

Sizes: Small, medium and large.

Girls' Russian Dress.

No. 4614—School clothes and how to make them are all important questions just now and the simple mode here depicted, suggesting both comfort and style, should be a welcome suggestion. The Russian dress is one that, because of its excellent features retains its place season

after season in the little woman's wardrobe. It is becoming to most growing girls and that should be the first consideration in selecting a model.

The front with its side-closing has just a little fulness at the neck. This overcomes the flat chested look so often seen in this style garment. The back is laid in broad box-pleats which shape to the waist line. A pretty trimming for these dresses is Bulgarian embroidery or cross-stitch work. This may be worked on the material or it may be bought by the yard in all widths and colors. Another attractive trimming is of bias plaid facings. These give a dark colored dress a wonderfully bright, smart appearance. Serge, cottons, silks, linen or lightweight woolens are suggested for making.

Sizes—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Animal Patterns.

To have a menagerie, even though it be it cotton or wool, is an especial delight to every child, and at this season, the mother and friends are looking about for something that will please the youngsters when Santa Claus shall have made his visit.

These animals can be made at home at

a very slight expense and they are not only cunning but are indestructible, and there is nothing about them with which the child might injure itself.

They are so lifelike that it is a real

pleasure for old as well as young to see them, and children have a more affectionate regard for such playthings than for more expensive toys sold in the shops.

Who has not seen the little girl cling

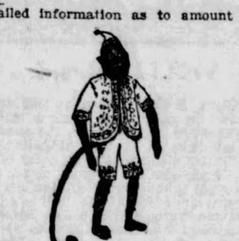
to an old home-made rag doll, perhaps with its face a perfect blank and an arm off, in preference to the pink and white

doll with golden hair? With such a collection of animals, the child will have enough to "go round" when his little

cousins or friends come to see him, and there will be a pet for each one to play with.

The patterns included in the set are for monkey, rabbit, dog, pig, sheep and elephant.

Detailed information as to amount of



material required, etc., is given with each pattern.

These sets are 25c each.

Doll's Clothes.

A complete outfit for little Miss Dolly is represented here in such garments as real little girls wear. It is a wardrobe

that will keep the little mother busy sewing for many an hour, and then, what joy to dress the dolly in the different garments! When she arises in the morning, the kimono is just the thing to put on while her hair is being smoothed out.

Then there is the charming little Empire gown to wear at breakfast.

Now after breakfast, dollies are always taken out for a drive in the open air, so we must get ready. Suppose we put on her sailor suit, and in this kind of weather

she must have coat, hood and mittens. If it looks like rain, perhaps she had better wear the raglan instead of the coat.

The time passes so quickly that we must hurry and get ready for luncheon. Madame Dolly decides to wear her dainty

little round yoke dress, as it is a style that is very becoming to dollies; and now we must go over and see how grandma is—so just slip on the Red Riding Hood costume and away we go again.

How lovely of grandma to come home with us, and now that she is going to

stay for dinner, Miss Dolly must wear her evening gown, with short sleeves, low neck and the long train. How pretty she is, and she doesn't look a bit tired—but when she reclined on the sofa, her eyes closed, right before the company, and what do you think one should do with her under the circumstances? Why, get her right into her night dress and put her to bed, of course.

The little garments are for 12, 18, 24 and 30-inch dolls.

These sets are 25 cents each.

Girls' Russian Dress.

No. 4582—The pattern offered today is of the popular Russian style. The body portion blouses prettily over the belt, a charming feature of the dress being the sleeve cap. The skirt is gathered in the belt. Many mothers prefer this style as it overcomes any tendency to skimpiness so much seen in the one-piece garments.

This charming Russian model may be developed in any of the summer materials, and the best part of it all is that it requires very little or no trimming.

Sizes—3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

A VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY

Believed That Deputy Syveton Was Killed by Enemies.

Paris, Dec. 9.—The political associates of Deputy Syveton, who was found asphyxiated by gas in his house at Neuilly, yesterday, assert that he was the victim of foul play for the purpose of suppressing his intended exposures of the spying system. These assertions are not supported by any tangible evidence. The official inquiries tend to show that M. Syveton's death was due to an accident or to self-destruction. The autopsy established that his death was the result of asphyxiation. Count Boni de Castellane, one of M. Syveton's friends, lengthily conferred with the widow today. He declined to concur in the theory of foul play.

11 FISHERMEN DROWNED

Lose Their Lives While Going to the Rescue of Others.

London, Dec. 9.—Eleven fishermen were drowned today in an attempt to assist the Norwegian steamer Anglia, from Hamburg for Sunderland, which was wrecked on the rocks near New Biggin, Northumberland. In response to distress signals, a dozen fishermen went out in a fishing boat, which was struck by a heavy sea and swamped. A lifeboat subsequently picked up a single survivor, who was clinging to the fishing boat. The Anglia's crew is safe.

Earthquakes Shakes Peru.

Lima, Peru, Dec. 9.—A strong earthquake was felt this morning.

MOVE TO HELP IRELAND

To Force Government to Relieve Prevailing Distress.

London, Dec 9.—John E. Redmond has called a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party for January 15 in Dublin, to discuss the distress in the west of Ireland and consider means to "force the government to provide for the immediate necessities of the case and put the land act in operation in Connaught and other poor districts."

WHO IS THE OHIO GIRL

That Is Going to Wed the Unkissed Prof. Crook?

Chicago, Dec. 12.—Professor Alja R. Crook, of Evanston, who confided to a class of young men that he had never kissed a woman—"excepting mother"—is soon to be married, if current reports are to be trusted. The professor, however, is not discussing his affairs of the heart, though he neither denies nor conirms the wedding rumor.

"I have nothing to say on the subject," he said yesterday evening when visited in his elegant bachelor quarters by a newspaper man. On the walls and mantels were photographs of a great variety of charming womankind—belying, almost, the unkissed one's own story—and the man himself, decked out in smoking gown and fancy-worked slippers, bore the inexplicable air of him whom the nymeneal goddess is about to favor.

"No, not a word," he declared. "There years ago that abominable story went all over the civilized globe, and I gained more notoriety than I hankered for."

"But, professor, can't you mention her name and the place of residence—tell me when the event is to take place?"

"I will not!" answered the mineralogist, growing red.

Gossip in Northwestern university circles, however, is to the effect that the lady in question is an Ohio girl. Three years ago it was also reported that Professor Crook's "only-onliest girl" lived in the Buckeye state, and that her fiance's unpleasant renown caused her to return the ring.

The burning issue in Evanstown, therefore, is:

"Is she the same girl who jilted Alja then?"

"And, if not," ask these people, "isn't it funny that Professor Crook found another Ohio girl so quickly?"

The professor is about 35 years old; he is tall, has a fine figure, is of light complexion and sports a closely cropped mustache and beard.

TO MAKE A MILLION.

New York, Dec. 7.—A novel booklet is creating a sensation in financial circles here and Wall Street is deeply interested in it, particularly as it is being circulated by W. G. Vanderbilt. He tells how he made a million dollars by investing a thousand, and the story is intensely interesting.

Mr. Vanderbilt was interviewed at his offices in No. 100 William street, N. Y., and stated he was pleased that his booklet had been so well received. He said: "I met so many people who were groping in the dark about financial matters I decided to publish some of the things I have learned about business, and send it out as a tribute to my personal friends. But, dear me, my friends told everybody about it, and my mail is flooded with requests for the booklet. Therefore, I have decided that I can do nothing better for my fellowman than to send a copy of it to any one who will write to me at No. 100 William street."

"Do you intend to distribute these free?"

"Certainly," he responded, "because I know no one will be interested in the matter except those who have saved enough money and want to know how to make their savings earn more than simple interest, hence I will be doing the best service for those who need it most, and that is the real essence of true philanthropy. I would like to have applicants for this book write me fully and I will be pleased to send any one a copy."

At least a score of bankers and financial men, who were interviewed subsequently, all agreed that Mr. Vanderbilt's book should be in everybody's hands who desired to improve their condition financially.

PLURALITY IS 2,546,169

Four Hundred Thousand More Than McKinley Received.

New York, Dec. 12.—A canvass by the New York Times of the popular vote at the last Presidential election, complete except as to one county in Tennessee and four counties in Michigan, for which estimates are given, shows that President Roosevelt defeated Judge Parker by 2,546,169. He polled the largest vote ever given for a President of the United States, 7,640,560. This is more than 400,000 in excess of the vote cast for McKinley in 1900.

The official figures from Missouri show that Roosevelt carried the state by 25,500 votes. In Maryland one Republican elector received the largest vote, but his colleagues were defeated. The Democrats of Maryland will, therefore, have seven votes in the electoral college, while the Republicans will have but one.

A comparison with the popular vote table of 1900 shows a marked change in the Socialist vote. Debs, the candidate of the party that year, was the candidate this year, and his vote shows an increase of more than 300,000.

Watson, the Populist candidate, ran strongest in his own state, Georgia, where he received 22,635 votes. He received most of his votes in the south and west, but only one was cast for him in South Carolina.

The total vote is given as 13,534,119, and that for each of the Presidential candidates is given as follows: Roosevelt, (Rep.), 7,640,560; Parker (Dem.), 5,094,391; Debs (Socialist), 392,857; Swallow (Prohibitionist), 248,411; Watson (Populist), 124,381, and Corregan (Socialist Labor), 33,519.

The electoral vote will be 336 for Roosevelt and 140 for Parker.

HE SAW DAVIS CAPTURED

William Raney, Who Witnessed Taking of Confederate President.

Bowling Green, O., Dec. 10.—How William Raney, who lives in the country south of here, came to be one of the captors of Jeff Davis, the president of the Confederacy, and his story of the remarkable occasion makes interesting reading. Mr. Raney was one of two Ohio men to be present when Jeff Davis was captured, the Fourth Michigan cavalry being the lucky men to find Davis first. Mr. Raney and a companion, both members of the Third Ohio cavalry, which troop was also looking for Mr. Davis, left camp one evening to do a little foraging. Says Mr. Raney: "My partner, whose name

was Sandy Stevenson, and I rode for a long time back into the country looking for a place to forage, but met with poor success, as there wasn't enough in the whole district to keep a ground mole alive. We finally got lost in the little paths that wound in and about the cabins and had to call some darkies out to direct us to the highway. This they did, and we soon reached the main road through the country. We heard the galloping of horses as we got out on the road, and soon a detachment of the Fourth Michigan came down the line. They told us to come along, and without knowing where we were going, we rode with them. A little later we arrived at a place where a picket was thrown around a little knoll of sand, on which seemed to be a tent. Then I learned that Jeff Davis was in that tent, and that the Michigan men were there after him. Well, toward morning a woman came out of the house and started toward the creek with a pail in her hand. The picket let her pass, but she was stopped by another soldier, who said somthing about mother's rather heavy boots. Then 'mother' was sent back to the tent to await dawn, and when she came out again we saw that she was Davis. We took him back in an ambulance, and as we went through Hawkinsville the band played 'We'll Hang Jeff Davis to a Sour Apple Tree,' and how mad Jeff got!"

FREAK OF AN APPLE TREE

Bears Two Different Apples in Alternate Years.

Tiffin, O., Dec. 12.—G. C. Kennison, of this city, is possessed of a freak apple tree which is attracting the attention of nursery men and fruit growers in this section. The tree has the remarkable habit of bearing two different kinds of apples in alternate years. This season the tree bore a large red apple, of which there was an abundant yield, while last year the tree bore an apple of the yellow type of entirely different flavor from the apple borne this year. This has been going on for several seasons, but fruit growers are able to offer no explanation of the mystery.

THE LAND FRAUDS.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 7.—The jury in the land fraud case which has been occupying the attention of Judge Bellinger's court for over two weeks, brought in a verdict of guilty for all the defendants with the exception of Miss Marie Ware, yesterday, after 45 minutes deliberation. No recommendations as to punishment were made. Miss Ware was acquitted, following the instructions of the court.

The verdict of the jury follows:

"We, the jury, find the defendants, Emma L. Watson, S. A. D. Puter, Horace G. McKinley, D. W. Tarpley and Frank H. Wolgamot, guilty of the crime of conspiracy to defraud the government out of a part of its public lands situated in township 11 south, range 7 east, as charged. We find the defendant, Marie L. Ware, not guilty."

Mr. Hall asked that the defendants be placed under additional bonds in this case, but the court decided that a bond of $4,000 in the present case would be ample and therefore ordered that such security be given. This will place the defendants each under $4,000 bonds for each of the three cases with the exception of Tarpley and Wolgamot, who do not figure in the succeeding cases.

There is no doubt that an appeal will be taken. The attorneys for the defense are now preparing their motion and will in all probability present it at the opening of the next case on December 13.

Japan Accepts.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Japan has accepted the American government's invitation to participate in a second peace conference at The Hague, provided the rulings of the conference should not affect the present conflict. The Japanese reply was presented to Secretary Hay today by Mr. Hioki, the Japanese charge d'affairs.

IMPEACH SWAYNE.

Practically Unanimous Against Florida Judge.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Eight Republican members of the house judiciary committee, Representatives Parker (N. Y.), Jenkins (Wis.), Alexander (N. Y.), Littlefield (Me.), Thomas (Ia.), Gillett (Cal.), Pearre (Md.), and Warner (Ills.), today submitted to the house their views in the case of Judge Charles Swayne, of the northern district of Florida.

While disagreeing in some particulars with the views submitted for the full committee last week by Representative Palmer (Pa.), they say that the question of charging $10 a day for expenses has been brought out for the first time in the

JUDGE CHARLES SWAYNE.

additional testimony taken since last session and laid before the committee. With respect to the record on that point they "are of the opinion that an impeachable offense has been made out."

This makes the committee practically unanimous for impeachment, although differing on the grounds.

MONUMENT TO EXPLORER

Memory of James Bridger Honored at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 12.—A monument over the grave of James Bridger, the famous guide and explorer, who discovered Great Salt Lake and Yellowstone park, and who opened the overland trail, was dedicated in Mount Washington cemetery yesterday. It was erected by General Granville H. Dodge, of New York, the engineer who located the Union Pacific railroad, and who followed the route advised by Mr. Bridger. The monument is a massive block of rough hewn gray granite, with the head of the scout in bas-relief and a chronicle of his most noteworthy achievements. Gen. Dodge was unable to participate in the exercises, owing to sickness, but the address he had prepared, an affectionate eulogy of the old plainsman, was read, and a granddaughter of Bridger unveiled the stone.

ISSUED A $500,000 CHECK

Now Barnes Is Under Arrest, With His Sanity in Question.

New York, Dec. 10.—Edward A. Barnes, a traveling freight agent, whose home is in this city, was arrested yesterday after he had presented a check for $500,000 at the Citizens' Central National bank. The check was drawn payable to himself, and was signed "J. B. Pope." The cashier of the bank caused the arrest, but refused to make a complaint because no one named J. B. Pope had an account at the bank. Barnes was arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct and was sent to Bellevue hospital to be examined as to his sanity.

FREIGHT RATES.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—The railroads of the entire country will resist with all the resources at their command any attempt congress may make to give the interstate commerce commissioner the power to make freight rates, either in a full or a restricted capacity, as suggested in the President's message yesterday.

Scarcely had the message become public before the managements of railroads centering in Chicago were considering a concerted movement toward preventing congress from accepting some of the provisions which the president recommends for railroads. Railway attorneys declare that to give the commission the power sought for it by the President would be a revolution of the methods of administering justice and would amount even to a partial confiscation of property.

With the general comments made by the President regarding the transportation highways of the country, railroad men heartily agree. They also commend the sentiment that the payment of rebates and other preferences to shippers should be stopped and are doubtful regarding the efficacy of legislation to reduce railway casualties or the working hours of operating employes.

In discussing that part of President Roosevelt's message in which he urges legislation that will put a complete stop to rebates by railroad companies, Slason Thompson, of the Railways News Bureau, declared yesterday that such transportation companies would welcome any effective measure that would end this practice.

Referring to President Roosevelt's suggestion as to rate making Mr. Thompson said:

"As a matter of fact the President has been misinformed by the interstate commerce commission, which has been striving to secure the rate-making power for twelve years, and its rulings on what are reasonable rates have been reversed in ninety cases out of 100, thus showing that the commission, as at present constituted, is unfit to be intrusted with any such authority, even if it were constitutional."

JUDGE GRAY'S VIEWS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 8.—Judge George Gray was the principal speaker last night at the annual banquet of the Society of the Sons of Delaware and Philadelphia. Judge Gray spoke on "The United States in the Family of Nations," and among other things said:

"I do not believe that, as we have grown in the past without the aid of a great army and navy, we shall need such means to maintain our place in the world. I do not mean that we should strip ourselves of our means of defense, but I do mean that the white wings of American missionary ships all over the world are a greater strength and a greater defense than all the navies that have ever swept the seas.

"I believe in peace; in arbitration as a substitute for war. I am more proud of one office that has come to me than any other I have ever held, and that is my membership in the International Court of Arbitration that sits at The Hague. Not that wars are to be immediately abolished, but there is an international public opinion which is growing more and more powerful. You cannot defy it as you could once. Kings and tyrants can no longer fly in its face."

A HORSE COLONY.

Denver, Dec. 8.—John W. Springer, former president of the National Live Stock association, is at the head of a project to establish near this city what is believed will be the largest colony in America for breeding fine horses. Each breeder will be a specialist in his line. The colony will include nearly 10,000 acres of land and within the boundaries will be raised American coach horses, Belgian heavy draft horses, heavy harness colts, thoroughbred Kentucky saddlers and trotters. Speaking of the scheme Mr. Springer said:

"I believe better horses can be raised in Colorado and more cheaply than anywhere else in America."

TO BE GIVEN TO SETTLERS

In Valleys of Big Horn and Yellowstone Rivers

Crow Indian Agency, Mont., Dec. 10.—And now the Crow Indians are going to lose a large part of their reservation which is to be taken from them and given to the white people. The high plateau and splendid valleys of the Big Horn and Yellowstone rivers, where the Crows have lived and roamed since before the time of history, have at last been ceded to the government, and will be opened for settlement probably next summer.

Thousands of young men, and old ones, too, as for that matter, throughout the great farming sections of the United States, will be glad to know that Uncle Sam is again preparing to hold one of his big gift distributions of western lands which formerly belonged to the red men, and that a larger number of settlers can be placed on the Crow lands than on any reservation in the west.

No mere bagatelle of a hundred thousand acres, nor even two hundred thousand acres, are contained in this latest "bunch" of land, but a cool million acres, with an added one hundred thousand, go to make up this magnificent empire which good old Uncle Sam will give to his children for the asking. Practically this land will be cut into 14,000 homesteads of 60 acres each, for it is of such character and nature that the regulation homestead of 120 acres will be divided in half, and two homesteaders will live on the same sized farm upon which only one is supposed to exist in other parts of the great west.

For there will be no crop failures on the Crow reserve. Every acre of the immense domain will be under the government "ditch," and if old Jupiter Pluvius forgets to open the gates of his clouds when the moisture is needed, the farmer will simply open the gates of his sluices instead, and the parched land will be refreshed by the waters from Uncle Sam's big irrigation ditches.

Although the Crows have always been friends to the white people, and even took up arms with their white allies against the Sioux and Cheyennes, yet in the Crow country was enacted the most mysterious and (for the number of combatants) bloody battle ever fought—the massacre of General Custer and 260 men of the Seventh cavalry. But the brown hill upon which the gallant Custer and his men fought and died is not included in the ceded portions of the reservation, having been set apart by the government as a national cemetery—and here lie buried under an immense granite monument, the bones of those who rode with "Yellow Hair" on that day in 1876, which saw the triumph of Sitting Bull, Rain-in-the-face, Gall and other Sioux and Cheyenne chiefs.

But the present Crow reservation is an entirely different land to what it was in those days. Numerous irrigating ditches, built by and for the Indians, have made the wide river valleys and rich uplands blossom verily like the rose, and have made a kind of promised land of that country towards which the eyes of the settlers from all over the middle west are turned.

The Crow reservation consists of 4,000,000 acres—but only 1,100,000 acres will be given to the white people next summer. The ceded portions lie north of the old Fort Custer military reserve, and include more than 100 miles of the famous valley of the Big Horn river, and nearly 250 miles of the great valley of the Yellowstone—only that portion of the Yellowstone valley lying south of the river, however, belongs to the Crows.

But so high and dry is the Crow country that even these river valleys must be irrigated before crops can be raised. And the government, instead of throwing open the reservation for settlement and permitting private companies to build the irrigating works, has determined to construct the irrigating system itself, and to prorate the cost among those to whom the homesteads are given. In this way the settler is protected in the use of his water for all time to come, and no one makes a profit off his work.

For the past year the government has had engineers on the reserve, testing and measuring the water supply of the Yellowstone, Big Horn and other rivers, and ascertaining if there is sufficient water with which to irrigate this immense body of land. In charge of this work is Col. R. S. Stockton, of the U. S. geological survey, and this is what he says of his labors: "The flow of these streams is so rapid and the fall so great that water can be taken to the highest point on the ceded lands. Every foot of that land can be irrigated and we have all the water necessary with which to do the irrigating. My report will show a perfect network of irrigating canals and what is still better, it will show where the water to fill these canals can be secured."

For several months government surveyors have been at work on the reservation setting corner stakes and otherwise preparing the lands for settlement, but until the official proclamation comes from the President, the date of the opening will not be known. However, it will undoubtedly take place some time next summer, probably about the middle of July.

The Crow Indians are among the very richest people on the face of the earth and their wealth is increasing every day. There are only 1,826 braves, squaws and pappooses in the tribe and these few people have 4,000,000 acres of land, to say nothing of cattle, sheep and horses. Under the Big Horn ditch, which irrigates a portion of the Indian lands, are more than 100,000 acres which the Crows are engaged in farming. The headgate of this ditch, built entirely by the Indians, is considered the finest headgate in the United States. As cattle raisers the Crows have few superiors, but it is as breeders of horses that the Indians of this tribe show their great genius. Several years ago the chairman of the senate committee on Indian affairs estimated that the Crows owned 72 horses for every man, woman and child on the reserve. And such horses! They were the degenerate offsprings of the very worst Indian ponies that ever were rounded up and branded. But about that time the Boer-English war came on and the Crows sold thousands of their little scrub ponies to the English to be taken to South Africa. And they got good prices, too. Now they are supplied with as good grade of horses as can be found in the west. In fact, from the proceeds of these lands which will be opened next summer, the Crows have arranged to spend nearly one million dollars in improvements. Among the larger sums which the Indian council have appropriated, are: $90,000 for extensions of the tribal irrigating works; $100.00 as a trust fund for maintaining these irrigating works; $240,000 for two-year-old heifers which will be added to the tribal herd; $15,000 for stallions; $40,000 for ewes; $40,000 for fencing the reserve; $100,000 for school buildings; $10,000 for a hospital, and $50,000 as a trust fund for maintaining the schools.

These Crow Indians have shown more advancement during the past three years than have any tribe in the West. When the Burlington railroad first built through the reservation, which up that time had been several hundred miles from the nearest railroad point, the Crows were nomadic hunters and fishers and the whistle of the locomotive was a never ending source of terror to the braves. But under the good influence of Col. S. G. Reynolds, the Indian agent on the reserve, hundreds of the Crows are now good farmers. And although only a few years ago considered as on the extreme fringe of civilization, because of the railroads which traverse it in two directions, it has become one of the most accessible of the Western Indian reservations, and when the northern end of the Crow country is opened for settlement, the death knell of the tribe, as a tribe, will have sounded.

Mine on Fire.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Senator Latimer has given up hope of the passage of his good roads bill at the present session of congress. It has been announced that economy is to be the slogan of the session and in every quarter where effort has been made to obtain support for the measure the question of legislative extravagance has been raised against the bill. The bill will die at the end of the session.

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LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. P. E. KARN CO., Dept. 25, Buffalo, N.Y.

2c--GOLDFIELD--2c

A new Goldfield stock is just placed on the market at 2 cents share; less than 2 miles from town of Goldfield, Nev.; in heart of mineral zone; great opportunity; first allotment shares now offered; the greatest returns are made from the low-priced shares. Prospectus just out, giving maps, views, etc. Easy payments; good bank references. Write at once.

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VERY WEALTHY, unincumbered and attractive maiden lady wants without delay true, deserving husband. Address Cook, 67 Flournoy St., Chicago.

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ANOTHER STRIKE

That gives assay value of $52,564.40 a ton has just been made on property near Goldfield Independence Gold Mines Co. at Goldfield, Nev.; fourth strike in our immediate vicinity. we own a 20-acre claim in Goldfield and a 20-acre claim in Tonopah —2 claims in one stock; first allotment now 5 cents share; no debts; easy payments; best bank references.

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Mack Block, Denver, Colo.

ST. PETERSBURG QUIET

Sunday a Day of Intense Excitement.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 12.—St. Petersburg has resumed its wonted quiet after the excitement of yesterday. The papers, without comment, print only a brief official account of the demonstration in front of the Kasan cathedral. Nevertheless they are full of articles breathing demands for reforms, the Russ especially declaring that there can be no retreat and only advocating a parliamentary system in which the upper house shall consist of members of the senate, council of the empire and council of ministers, and the lower house of elected representatives of the zemstvos.

Proclamations have been issued calling for a demonstration outside the law courts tomorrow at the opening of the trial of Zazoneff, the assassin of Minister of the Interior Von Plehve. The demonstrators have been instructed to come armed.

Stembok Fermor, the only zemstvo president who refused to sign the reform memorial, has resigned because of the criticism of his colleagues.

Not since the riots of 1901, when Cossacks stretched across the Nevski prospect from building to building charged down the boulevard from the Moscow station to the Neva, has the Russian capital lived through such a day of excitement as yesterday.

Despite newspaper warnings given the people of the demonstration, the entire populace of the vast city was attracted to the thoroughfare long before the hour fixed.

Toward 1 o'clock the workmen and students seemed to swarm toward the corner of the Hotel Europe and the Kasan cathedral. The police recognizing that the critical moment was approaching, tried in vain to keep back the human tide. Then, when there was not a single mounted policeman in sight, on the stroke of one, from the heart of the thickly wedged crowd a blood-red flag, like a jet of flame, suddenly shot up. It was the signal. Other flags appeared in the crowd, waving frantically overhead and they were greeted with a hoarse roar, "Down with autocracy." The students surged into the street singing the "Marseillaise" while innocent spectators, seeking to extricate themselves, crowded into doorways and hugged walls. Dismounted police made a single attempt to force their way into the crowd to wrest the flags from the demonstrators, but the students and workmen, armed with sticks, stood close and beat back their assailants. Then, like a flash, from behind the Kasan cathedral, came a squadron of gendarmerie. The doors of adjoining courtyards were thown back and battalions of police came out. A double squadron charged the flank of the demonstrators with drawn sabres. Five other squadrons circled the mob, cutting through the fringe of spectators, who gladly scurried to cover. The main wedge of the demonstrators stood fast only a moment or two. There was a sharp rattle of cudgels and sabres, though the wounds showed the police struck principally with the flat of their sabres. The women were especially fierce in their resistance. Many were struck and trampled and blood streamed down their faces.

While the mob stood, those within managed to throw hundreds of revolutionary proclamations over the heads of their fellows. The police urged their horses fiercely into the crowd, driving those who resisted into the courtyards, the hotel Europe and the Catholic church. The intense excitement lasted about ten minutes, after which mounted squads of the gendarmerie patrolled the streets and the policemen devoted themselves to keeping the crowds moving.

COUNTESS TO MAKE TOUR

Irish Noblewoman to Give Concerts in America for College of Music.

London, Dec. 12.—It is stated that the Countess of Limerick, who has great musical talent, will start on a concert tour in the United States in February. She will devote the receipts to the establishment of a college of music in Dublin.

The Countess is widely known in Europe as a pianist. She is a daughter of Mr. J. Burke Irwin, of an old Roscommon family, and is an accomplished horsewoman.

The countess played many times for the late queen, with whom she was on very friendly terms. At a recital she gave in aid of the Soldiers and Sailors' Family Association more than $25,000 was raised for the charity.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The more things a man desires for himself, the less he can do for his neighbor, even for those attached to him by ties of blood.

THURSDAY.

They all forget that those who make the least noise do the most work. An engine that expends all its steam in whistling has nothing left with which to turn wheels.

FRIDAY.

Fear is not a sentiment on which to found morality; duty is often unhealthy; the fear of catching cold or more serious illness must not hinder you from being a man.

SATURDAY.

Life is progression; progression is aspiration. The history of humanity is the history of indomitable hope.

SUNDAY.

Lift your eyes toward the light. Those whom you weep are not in the shadow and the dust. They are in God, as you also by the breath breathed into you are in God. The bond is not broken.

MONDAY.

All questions are resolved by love. The silence of genuine love contains the infinitude of all revelation. Hold your peace.

TUESDAY.

We should not complain of trials and vexations; it is the unpleasant things that educate us.

CHARLES WAGNER.

Philosophy of Christmas Giving

Emily S. Bouton

Once more Christmas day is near its dawning.

Once more the stores are thronged with shoppers hurrying hither and thither, many with wrinkled brows and anxious eyes denoting that they have entered another season of bitter perplexity. And the disturbed faces do not all belong to those whose outward appearance denotes limited purses. Far from it. Quite as many who do not have to "count the cost to a penny," are beginning to wear what is coming to be largely an habitual Christmas expression, which is anything but in accord with the spirit of the time as it ought to be.

I sometimes wonder whence has come this degradation of the day that commemorates the most beautiful life that Christendom knows, and which it endeavors to hold in reverence. How happens it that what once was welcomed with veritable joy bells of love and laughter has degenerated into a time of heavy burden-bearing and consequent unhappiness! Little of the old, the true Christmas spirit remains. It has gone and we question as to what has caused its passage.

How well I remember in the old days the hanging of the stockings in the living room where they could be easily reached and filled by Santa Claus when he came down the chimney, while the reindeers pawed the snow on the roof above. Of course we never heard them because we were in dreamland, but we knew the beautiful story of this coming and going must be true, for, in the shadowy light of the early morning when we tumbled out of bed to see, a wonderful array of things not there the night before, greeted our eager eyes. It took but little to satisfy us then. I am sure that my joy one Christmas over a pair of red mittens which I fancied my grandmother was commissioned to knit because Santa Claus was so pressed for time, was fully equal, if it did not surpass, that of the children of today over the most expensive toy money can procure.

I am often asked whether I think it is right to let little folk believe in the Santa Claus myth. I shall have to answer "yes," and if it is immoral, the sin will have to be set down against me. It is one of the most innocent of the things which they will have to unlearn as the years go by. In fact we are unlearning all the days of our lives, because the physical and material is so unstable and unreliable. What are facts to us today are fables tomorrow. What I learned in my childhood and youth, and believed in without a shadow of doubt, has been proven utterly false over and over again in these later years.

You will say, and rightly, that the difference lies in this: In the one case what is told is believed at the telling to be true, while in the other, we are impressing the child's imagination with what has no basis in fact. That is so, and yet if we should strip the child's life bare of all the beautiful fancies which delight them, of the rainbow-clothed fairies who dance upon the green at midnight; of the flowers which speak as human beings to each other: of the many things which give them exquisite pleasure, but out of which they grow naturally, and without shock, I wonder if they would make any better men and women.

Children become possessed with a belief in the coming and going of Santa Claus almost before they are able to speak plainly and we are sometimes puzzled to know how it is acquired. Why disturb their belief in a jolly, generous giver of gifts who loves good children and sorrows over the bad, until they begin questioning as to his reality? Then is the time to tell them that the story of Santa Claus has been handed down through the centuries, and that he symbolizes the love, first, of the universal Father who is always ready to give when we ask him with faith, and then of the parents to whom they are so dear. Then, too, is the time to lead them to become themselves givers at any necessary cost of self-denial, doing it with the same good cheer that is said to belong to Santa Claus as he goes from house to house through the midnight hours "of the night before Christmas."

To return to the Christmas giving of the "grown-ups," and the growing failure to realize the true spirit of the season. Writing of this matter in the December number of Harper's Bazar, among other things Margaret Deland says:

"When we look seriously at the flagrant degradation of Christmas which has suddenly become so marked, and at the spiritual decadence which accompanies it, we shall probably, most of us, say that it is time to call a halt. This miserable and foolish business of giving because we have received, encouraged as it is by shopkeepers, led by our own mean ambition and vanity, nourished by a paltry unwillingness to 'be under obligations,' and by the mere fashion of the period which decrees Christmas excesses—this silly and fatiguing custom has got to stop;—and women are the folk to stop it! Here is a reform fresh to our hands. Here is a work waiting for us."

I do not agree with her that it is any sudden development, but I think rather that the change which we observe from the old delights that clustered around the Christmas giving, has been gradual and is the fruit of a change in sentiment and environment. There has been a "spiritual decadence" in so far as the beautiful significance of the day has been lost, and its vanishing is largely due to the growth of greed and gain, of luxury and extravagance. Not that we are conscious of this fact, but when money-getting becomes the sole end and aim of a nation, its mental atmosphere cannot fail to be clouded and a general untoward effect be produced.

It is time to call a halt, affirms Mrs. Deland, and women are the folk to do it. That is true. The reform must be the work of women, for it must be confessed that through them, for the most part, has come the Christmas excesses now deplored. The change must be made through both individual and collective effort. Let each one resolve that no gift shall be given that does not carry with it the Christmas spirit in its true sense, that of gladness and of love. Wherever or whenever the thought is a burden, refrain from the giving unless the thought can be altered in character. A trifle sent as a message from a loving heart carries with it a greater blessing than the most elaborate present grudgingly bestowed. And if even the "trifle" involve more of time and effort and expense than can be "happily" afforded, then let be! Send the loving thought, the good wishes, which will be sure to find their way, and touch to kindly thought in return—if the recipient be worthy.

Begin the reform here and now, if you are conscious that Christmas has become, or is, becoming a bugbear to you, because of what it involves. Make it a season of joy-giving through unselfish thought for others. If this may not have the outward expression which you desire, do not be disturbed. Let me urge again that no gift shall go from you to another, that does not carry with it the true Christmas spirit of gladness undefiled, and then rest content.

The Cozy Corner

Here is a question that has in it great possibilities. Every man and woman must have an opinion on this subject and the editor hopes that many will express themselves through the Cozy Corner: "To what extent should a Christian sacrifice self for others?"

This question is sent to the readers of The Blade by Mrs. P. A. S., of New York.

HE FEELS BETTER.

In answer to a question in a recent number of The Blade about what had become of the "Discouraged Man" I come today to say that I am still alive and very well. Besides these blessings, I am feeling much less discouraged than when I wrote a year ago, for I have since then found a girl who loves me in spite of all drawbacks. It is true we cannot—for certain reasons—think of being married for some time—it maybe a year, or it may be ten years first, but we do not mind the delay as long as we love each.

Another comfort I have is, that after holding services in the school house for some time, we have now established a Presbyterian church out in this neighborhood; a church with eight charter members, myself one of them, and my girl is going to join soon.

My financial interests in seven different states and territories are all doing well, and I do not see what more I need to make me happy besides my church, my girl, and good prospects for plenty of money to live on.

I thank all who have written such kind letters about me. Please say to all that I have no longer need to sign myself The Discouraged Man.

ONE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.

I would like to tell the readers of the Cozy Corner how we expect to celebrate Christmas this year. By "we" I mean the neighbors in a small town in Iowa. None of us is rich, neither are we what would be called very poor; we all have enough to eat and drink and to wear, though it is in all cases very plain food and clothing. Just outside of our town live three or four families of what New England people would probably call the "shiftless" kind. They do not seem to get on in the world and are always needing help, which we always give.

This year we are preparing a neighborhood Christmas tree, and shall meet in the school house on Christmas eve to enjoy it. We all bring our family gifts and have them on the tree with those we provide for our friends, and every person in the village will give something to some one or more of these poor families.

The committee has found what each family most needs, and by chipping in we shall be able to remember them all with clothing, food and some thing that will be a "truly present" as the children say.

Now I am not saying this in order to boast of what we are doing, but to suggest to others that perhaps there is some family in their midst, or near neighborhood whom they might remember in their own Christmas joy. It is not necessary that we should be rich in order that we may help those who are still poorer. The things for a good dinner—or several of them—in the way of vegetables, chickens, butter, milk or eggs could be easily spared by most any farmer. Some garments that have been outgrown by your own children could be made over for other children and answer as well as new ones. The little toys; the books you have read and do not especially care to keep, and the scrap books your children can make from clippings and pictures in newspapers and magazines—these will cost you little or nothing except your time, and will fill the Christmas stockings that would otherwise be empty.

There has been but one objector to our plan, and that is a man who thinks that by helping these improvident and "foolish" families—foolish because they have not provided for themselves—we shall be making a great mistake; that we shall be establishing a precedent that will give us trouble in the future, and on this ground he refuses to aid us. Perhaps he is right, but I think we shall try our plan this year, at least, and hope it will not entirely discourage these families from trying to help themselves better another year.

MRS. ELOR S.

SHE FINDS THE BLADE USEFUL.

Dear Cozy Corner friends, I come in this morning to express my appreciation of the many good things I find in The Blade each week. The Household page, especially, is a source of help and comfort to me, and I really do not know how we should keep house without it.

To prove that I consider it an educator on all subjects, I will ask some one to tell me if there is any remedy for burning feet, after one has stood for any length of time? Information on this subject will be gladly received by—"Jay's Wife."

The editor of the Household would like to receive the names of any of the members who are interested in what is known as the "New Thought."

Here, There, Everywhere.

"In thinking of our Christmas gifts, we worry about what we shall give to this one; what some one will give us; what shall we have for dinner and whom shall we invite to eat the dinner with us. On the day itself, we work hard to prepare the extra meal—at least some of us have to—and afterwards work hard to clear away the remains of the feast, and put the house in its customary order. Some of us go for a walk—necessary because of the dinner—some go to the play, or some other amusement, but how few, comparatively, give much if any thought to the greatest gift—that for which we are supposed to celebrate December 25th?

How many find time, or think it at all necessary, to go to God's house and thank Him publicly for all that is implied in the Christ-mas?

"Oh," you say. "I am thankful, of course, and can give thanks at home just as well as if I went to church." But do you do so? You know you are thankful perhaps, but do you ever say so; do you ever honor God by speaking of your gratitude to him? You can find time to go long distances to visit friends on this day, but do you find time to go half a dozen streets away from your home to a church where He is to be worshiped and thanked for all He has done and is constantly doing for you, and especially for the gift of Eternal Life through Jesus Christ."

Among the Christmas gifts shown this season, the leather goods are very popular. In this one can find purses, bags of all kinds, medicine cases, loose book covers and innumerable other fancies. Paper cutters, match safes, folding drinking cups for the traveler, covered flasks, small traveling cases holding comb, brush, tooth brush, nail file and a small mirror, can be had for 25 cents, and will hold all a man or a woman needs for an overnight journey.

Collar and cuff sets made of embroidery are always welcome gifts. Three-fourths of a yard of embroidery will make a set, or seven-eighths of a yard for the collar alone. The old fashioned buttonhole stitch and eyelet embroidery is again very fashionable and many ladies who have garments trimmed with this work are considering themselves very fortunate to have kept them from the old days.

A dozen tumbler doylles buttonholed in small scallops around the edge and finished with a French knot in each scallop, would make a beautiful gift for any housekeeper.

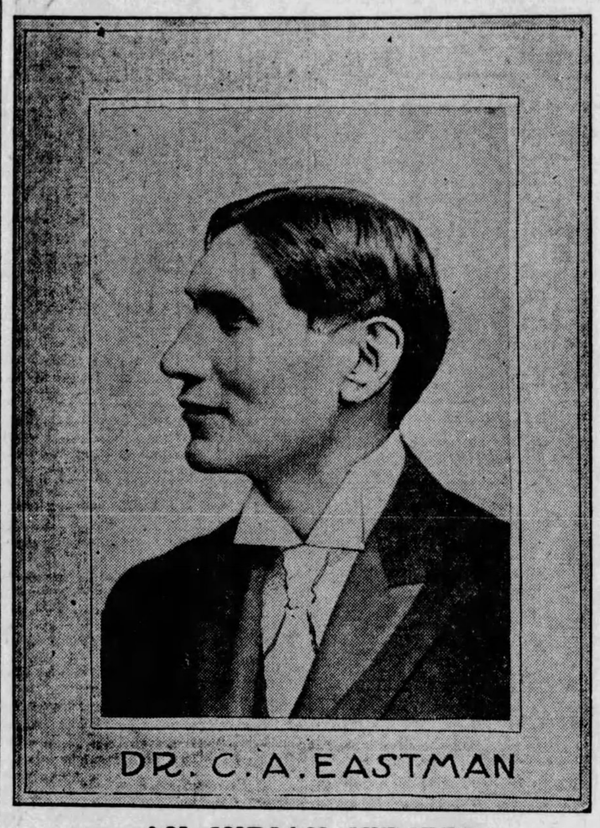
Another acceptable gift for the housekeeper, is a napkin case. Cut two squares of white linen two inches larger, all around, than the napkins, and embroider them with a spray of flowers, the monogram of the person to whom they are to be given, or any other fancied conceit; place these over pieces of heavy cardboard and cover the edges and inner sides with pale blue cambric pasted neatly on the inside of each piece. Make eyelet holes in one side of each cover and lace them together with narrow blue ribbon; this is so that many, or few, napkins can be placed in them. Tie the front edges together with ribbon.

Photographers' paste is the best to use when making up novelties, as articles pasted with it will not warp.

A piece of leather sewn between the covers of ironing holders, will save the hands of the ironer.

Hot tallow poured in the stains made by machine oil, and after a short time washed with hot suds, will remove them. It is said that an application of hot tallow, several times repeated, will remove ink stains from white gowns.

An excellent cream for the skin is made from equal parts of mutton tallow and glycerin, with a few drops of any favorite perfume added. Try out the tallow until you have the pure fat, then strain and add the glycerin and perfume; pour while hot in small earthen jars. Be sure to stir the mixture until it is thoroughly mixed.



AN INDIAN WRITER

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the educated Sioux Indian, whose animal stories have just been published by the Harpers under the title "Red Hunters and the Animal People," was born about forty-five years ago in Minnesota, the ancestral home of the Sioux. His father was Many Lightnings, a full-blooded Indian, and his mother was a beautiful half-breed, the daughter of a well-known army officer. She died soon after the birth of her son, and Ohiyesa, or The Winner, as the child was called in his native tongue, was reared by his grandparents and an uncle in the wilds of Manitoba. During the first fifteen years of his life he lived in a tepee of buffalo skins, subsisted upon wild rice and the fruits of the chase, never entered a house or heard the English language spoken, and was taught to distrust and hate the white man. He was sent to school and later to college, where he stood shoulder to shoulder with our own youth in Beloit, Knox, Dartmouth, and the Boston University. During the last fifteen years he has been a man of varied interests and occupations—a physician, missionary, writer, and speaker of wide experience, during most of the time holding an appointment under the government.

The tales contained in Dr. Eastman's book are well written stories of the wild, which describe the lives of American animals and give to them human attributes. There is nothing of the legendary attached to these narratives. They are simply animal stories in which instinct is transformed into reason and intelligence for the sake of making interesting reading. In some of the tales the hunter plays a part, but in most of them animals are the principal figures in forest dramas of vivid and dramatic style.

To remove rust from steel, place the article, if possible, in a bath of kerosene for two days; if this is not possible, wrap around the rusted places, a cloth wet with kerosene, renewing it as it evaporates. After removing from the kerosene bath, rub the spots with salt, wet with hot vinegar; rinse thoroughly with clear, hot water and dry with a soft cloth. A final polish may be given with a soft flannel cloth dampened with sweet oil.

To renew taffeta silk, pin it firmly to a padded ironing board and sponge with a solution of two quarts of strong coffee and one tablespoonful of ammonia. An old black stocking is better than a sponge or flannel for sponging this.

Every mother of little girls knows how many ribbons are needed that they may be always fresh; but possibly some do not know that these ribbons may be freshened by dipping them in a bath of soap suds into which a teaspoonful of ammonia has been poured. Rub the ribbons gently until clean, then dry between the folds of a towel so as to avoid wrinkling by wringing them. When nearly dry iron between two pieces of paper and finish by smoothing the ribbon with the hand. In this way the ribbons will look like new.

If your rattan chair or table has become yellow from use or washing, give it a good rinsing with white soap and warm water; then invert it, while wet, over a sulphur candle—the kind usually sold for disinfecting purposes—cover the chair or table with a sheet and let the candle burn out. An empty room is best to use for this purpose.

Merry-Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object: Improvement — Mental, Moral, Social.

Another recruit to the rapidly increasing number of wives and mothers in our M. G. R. company comes this morning from Missouri:

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds, may I come in and have a seat in your circle? A place near "Mrs. New England Girl," or "Isabel," will make me most comfortable, as I, too, am a young wife and would like to tell "Mrs. New England" how much I enjoyed the picture of "Bessie Belle" and her mother.

I think all M. G. R.'s will say as I did—"Good," when they read the "Phebe Bird's" lay in the Cozy Corner. I would like to give her a few pats of approval, for in spite of "Jim" she has voiced my views in regard to bringing up children. 'Tis true I have none, but 'tis quite as true that I never will have a child that will govern me instead of obeying me.

My mother was a model in training children, and do not understand by this that I consider myself anywhere near an angel on that account, but she has good children—all of them grown up now, and we all know her word was ever the law for us. We were never corrected before company, but if we did wrong we knew as well as she did that we should receive a just punishment.

I live in the progressive Northwestern Missouri, where the farmers have all modern conveniences, including telephone lines and rural mail deliveries. Perhaps you can imagine our dismay when we read of the destruction of our magnificent state building, by fire, at St. Louis.

The golden opportunity to see the many beautiful and useful things at the fair is now past for those who did not go while the display was open.

My husband and I saw it at its best in September. Since then Jack Frost must have made a pitiable sight of the beautiful cascade gardens. We have had some very good accounts of some of the interesting things that were to be seen, and possibly we shall have stil lothers.—"Annie Laurie."

And sure enough, as if in response to "Annie Laurie's" suggestion, "Brown Eyes" tells us very briefly of some of the things he saw:

Dear M. G. R.'s, as I have just returned from my second visit to the St. Louis Fair, I thought I would mention a few of the many interesting things I saw, haping it may also interest you.

In the Mineral Exhibit was a man 56 feet tall, weighing 60 tons. He was made of iron, and came from Birmingham, Ala. Such as he would make what is called "solid citizens" I should think.

A house built in Oregon 99 years ago of fir logs was in good condition now, even to the flooring. General Grant cabin, built in 1854, was prett well preserved.

In the Canadian lumber exhibit were shown logs measuring ten feet through where they were cut 167 feet above the stump.

In the Philippine exhibit were many interesting things; among them a baby 10 days old—the first Philippine child born in the United States; a snake 26 feet long and the drill of the Philippine soldiers, which was very fine.

From the government schools for Indians were many interesting things shown, proving how the savages can be civilized by education, and in contrast to the peaceable life of these Indians, we saw the tree to which the Seminole Indians used to tie their prisoners, and, after placing a piece of white paper over their hearts, shoot them to death. That they did not always kill them at the first shot was evidenced by the number of bullet holes in the tree.

We saw the first vehicle made in the Louisiana Purchase, and it was a great contrast to the elegant carriages and automobiles made in 1904.

The rifle with which Buffalo Bill shot 1,200 consecutive times, breaking a glass ball each time, without cleaning the rifle, was of great interest to the sportsmen present. The Liberty Bell sent from Philadelphia, was of interest to all classees of people, and there was a great parade to escort it to the railway station when it started on its return trip to Philadelphia.

The Mound Builders, the Boer war, the Cascades, the electric illumination, a Trip to Jerusalem, the native Africans and Shooting the Chutes were among the many attractions that occupied the time of the visitors.

I have mentioned just a few of the many interesting and educational sights to be seen, so that the M. G. R.'s who were not fortunate enough to go to St. Louis, might know about it, and perhaps this letter will serve to jog the memory of someone who was there, but who may have forgotten about some of these things.—"Brown Eyes.

Who is coming to our New Year's party? Besides the Tree whereon will hang the gifts sent by the M. G. R.'s to each other, we shall hope to have Holiday letters, and mayhap our poets will bestir themselves to write us some poems. The housekeepers will, of course, tell us what they will provide for the refreshments, without which it would not be a complete success. We hope the School Mistress will send us a story, and while the Cook will be glad to assist the "committee on refreshments," she will not undertake to provide the dinner, she being like many others, more willing to advise than to work.

Every M. G. R. grandchild is to be present, and as many of their pictures as may be sent will make their presence seem more real.

Altogether Miss Prudence has faith to believe that this will be the best, or one of the best reunions we have had for years, and though it must necessarily be "on paper"—even to the gifts—we shall truly enjoy it. All copy for this entertainment must be sent in time to be in the hands of the editor by December 15.

THE ALLEY CAT

The Alley Cat took no pride in her own appearance. Indeed, it had been said when she was born that her mother, the blooded tortoise-shell of a beautiful home, had never produced such a terrible kitten. She would not have been allowed to live, if an accident had not deprived her mother of the others. And as she grew up even her own parent saw that she was homely.

It may be thought that homely cats have no feelings; but this is not the case, for homely cats, like plain people, are sensitive, and have even more feelings than others. So one day when some particularly unkind remark had been made about the brindled kitten with yellow sides, she left her home and ran away to become an alley cat.

She was sorry for this afterwards, of course, like every other kitten that runs away. But she would not go home, and slept all summer in empty boxes and under the barns of people who did not like cats. She visited garbage pails, and learned to dash off with the others when the maid opened the kitchen door. She learned to walk on her stomach when crossing the steet, and by the time that winter came, she had cobwebs in her whiskers, and looked at everybody out of frightened green eyes.

She was naturally a good mouser, but when the weather grew cold, people shut up their barns, atd every cat kiows that the open-air mice who live around unused sheds are very poor eating. But she managed to get along until the kittens came, and then she became desperate enough to beg at back doors, and purr for a piece of meat. But some people cannot appreciate even the finest kind of a purr, and the Alley Cat's purr was hoarse and miserable like herself.

"I once had a good soprano," she told the friendly barn cat who brought her a second joint of rat. "But I'm out of voice now, being up so much daytimes with the kittens."

There were only two kittens—one ugly like herself, and the other the very image of that beautiful mother who had never loved her. But the Alley Cat remembered this, and made a point of loving the ugly kitten best.

It was soon after their eyes were opened that the coldest weather came, and the Alley Cat made her first acquaintance with The Back Yard. She had visited other back yards in her time, but this was very different, because kind children played there—the children of a mother who loved all helpless things. It is true that she did not particularly yearn after alley cats, and was glad when this one refused to be tamed and brought into the house.

But she said, "You may put some milk and meat for her out on the coal box, Eunice. She probably knows who she is, even if we don't."

So very often after that, when the Alley Cat leaped with a crash of snow and icicles to the side fence, she would smell a nice warm luncheon waiting for her on the coal box, and go home with a happy, purring heart. But just before Christmas, the family went away on a visit and the house was closed, so when the crash of icicles came, and an anxious face looked over the fence, there was nothing to be seen or smelled that a body could eat.

It was soon after this that one of the kittens died, and the other became so thin that there was scarcely room on her sides for her beautiful tortoise-shell spots. But it was not until the day before Christmas that the family of kind children came home; and that night, when the mother and grandmother were out in the woodshed unpacking their wreaths, the Alley Cat came into the yard. The mother of the children noticed her at once, because there had been a heavy snow, and her little dark figure showed quite plainly against it.

"Mother, that cat is carrying something. I believe it's a kitten!" she said, and went to the door to look.

The Alley Cat came with her head held high, for it was a heavy kitten, and her poor little back strained under the burden. But she managed to reach the shed, and laid her baby at the feet of Her who loved all helpless things, then turned and went out again into the snow.

"Mother, did you see that? Ah, mother, look!" She took up the kitten with pitiful hands, and held it to her chest. The little nose was quite white with cold, and snow was on its tail.

"Do you suppose there'd be any danger in keeping it?" she asked. "Eunice wants a kitten dreadfully, and has been praying for one every night for a month."

"Danger? What nonsense! I'll disinfect it," Grandmother said sharply. "Somebody heard that prayer, if the Lord didn't, and the cat's come for Christmas morning."

"It's a perfect beauty, even if it is thin," said the children's mother. "But it's pretty young to keep."

"I kept my babies when they were younger than that, and I'll warrant this cat won't make half so much trouble. Besides, the mother trusted you, so there's nothing else to do."

But it was not until after they had carried some milk for the kitten and grandmother had wrapped her up in a First Aid Bichloride bandage, that they remembered how the Alley Cat had gone out again into the night.

"She looked hungry," said the children's mother, with tears in her eyes, "and I know she must have been hungry. But she thought she wasn't wanted, and went away. Oh, poor Alley Cat!"

She opened the outside door, and called: "Come back, kitty, come back, poor kitty, kitty! Come back, poor kitty-cat!"

But nothing entered except the wind and the snow. And they never saw the Alley Cat again.—From the Alley Cat's Kitten. By Caroline Fuller. Copyright. Little, Brown & Co.

THE ALLEY CAT'S KITTEN.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S OWN STORY

Since Mrs. Florence Maybrick's arrival in the United States, after serving a term of fifteen years in English prisons, she has written a book describing her experiences and the events which have kept her so prominently before the public during the years which she accounts lost from her life. The volume is soon to be published by the Funk and Wagnalls company under the title, Mrs. Maybrick's Own Story.

In her foreword Mrs. Maybrick says: "When I set out to tell my pitiful little story, I was told to look at myself objectively; then to pry into myself subjectively; then to regard both in their relation to the outside world—to describe

how this, that, or the other affected me; in short, as one of them, more deep in science than others, expressed it, 'We want as much as possible of the psychology of your prison life.'

I surreptitiously looked up that awe-inspiring word in a dictionary, and found that it refers to the soul, and that it was my soul they wanted me to lay bare. I vehemently protested that that belonged to my God, and I had no right to expose it for daws to peck at. But the publishers, with the aid of my friends, persuaded me that the public would give me their tenderest regard, and that possibly the humanities might be furthered a bit if the story of a woman—whatever might be her failings in other directions—wholly guiltless of the terrible charge of wilful murder, and for which in her innocence she was made to suffer so cruelly, be given in fullest heart detail to a sympathetic world."

Mrs. Maybrick's story of her arrest, trial and imprisonment, follows a brief outline of her ancestry and girlhood, up to the time, when at eighteen years of age, she was married to James Maybrick. From this point she plunges directly into the tragedy, relating a tale of horror, suffering and injustice almost impossible to credit as an occurrence of a modern age.

Her first nine months at Woking prison were spent in solitary confinement, regarding which she has written this:

"I followed the warder to a door, perhaps not more than two feet in width. She unlocked it and said, 'Pass in.' I stepped forward, but started back in horror. Through the open door I saw, by the dim light of a small window that was never cleaned, a cell seven feet by four.

"'Oh, don't put me in there!' I cried. 'I can not bear it.'

"For answer the warder took me roughly by the shoulder, gave me a push, and shut the door. There was nothing to sit upon but the cold slate floor. I sank to my knees. I felt suffocated. It seemed that the walls were drawing nearer and nearer together, and presently the life would be crushed out of me. I sprang to my feet and beat wildly with my hands against the door. 'For God's sake let me out! Let me out!' But my voice could not penetrate that massive barrier, and exhausted I sank once more to the floor. I cannot recall those nine months of solitary confinement without a feeling of horror. My cell contained only a hammock rolled up in a corner, and three shelves let into the wall—no table nor stool. For a seat I was compelled to place my bedclothes on the floor."

Mrs. Maybrick is a free woman once more, or, at least, she has a ticket-of-leave which virtually amounts to the same thing, but the fact remains, that as long as she lives it must be in the shadow of those fifteen years of misery.

"A time will come," she writes, "when the world will acknowledge that the verdict which was passed upon me is absolutely untenable. But what then? Who shall give back the years I have spent within prison walls; the friends by whom I am forgotten; the children to whom I am dead; the sunshine; the winds of heaven; my woman's life, and all I have lost by this terrible injustice?"

Mrs. Maybrick's story is supplemented by a legal and medical analysis of the Maybrick case, which takes up the last half of the book.

These recipes have been sent for Thanksgiving day, but though they were received too late for that time, they are equally good for any other, and the Cook thanks Mrs. Ella Harrison for her kindness in sending them. Mrs. Harrison says they are not original with her, but have been compiled from "Good Housekeeping," "Table Talk" and other equally good authorities.

Stuffed Apples.

Select good, firm apples, cut off the stem end and scoop out the cores. Fill with chopped pecan, or other nut meats, a teaspoonful of sugar and as much fruit syrup from a can of any kind of fruit, as will entirely fill the cavity. Place in a deep baking tin with a little water over them, and let them bake slowly for two hours. Serve hot or cold, with cream.

Creamed Oysters in Pepper Baskets.

Cut the tops from small, mild, green peppers and remove the seeds, pour scalding water over them and let them stand, covered, for fifteen minutes, then wipe dry and fill with creamed oysters, and serve with French fried potatoes.

The following soup is delicious served late at night, when one has been out in the cold. It can be prepared early in the day if desired and heated when needed:

Cream of Corn Soup.

Simmer a can of corn in a quart of rich milk for three or four minutes, or till the corn is very hot. Strain, thicken slightly, and serve in cups, with a spoonful of whipped cream on the top of each cup. With it pass crackers that have been browned in a very hot oven. It will not take fifteen minutes to prepare this and it will be found delicious.

For a very beautiful and satisfactory jelly, use the parings of red Baldwin apples and cranberries—about a quart of parings and a cupful of berries. Boil together until soft, then strain (adding a cupful of water when boiling). Press the juice through cheesecloth, boil it five minutes, then add an equal amount of sugar and boil two minutes after the sugar is dissolved. This gives a jelly with a flavor superior to either apple or cranberry made alone.

SOME "GAME" RECIPES.

Except in those parts of the country where game is abundant, the ordinary cook does not know how to prepare the wild fowls so they will be properly served. To help the amateur in such work the following recipes have been collected from various reliable sources

Salmi of Duck.

Clean the duck and cut it into large pieces and cook until the skin and bones can be easily removed. Make a sauce of one cupful of the liquor in which the bird was cooked, a clove of garlic, two or three cloves, two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly and a little lemon juice—perhaps the juice from half a lemon. When this sauce is boiling put the pieces of duck into it for five minutes, or until it is thoroughly heated and serve hot.

Venison Stew.

Slice cold, cooked venison, or use the rough bits that are left after serving the meat; place in a porcelain kettle and add one cupful of water, two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly, tablespoonful each of butter, chopped celery and mushroom catsup, one teaspoonful of made mustard and salt to taste. Let all boil for ten minutes and serve as hot as possible.

Broiled Venison.

Have steaks cut quite thick and trimmed. Season with salt and pepper and broil with plenty of butter, venison being a very dry meat, requires that a good quantity of butter be placed in the pan under the broiler to be used in basting the meat while cooking. When done, lay the meat on a hot platter and add to the gravy a tablespoonful of currant jelly the juice of half a lemon, a pinch of salt and a dash of cayenne. Much of the goodness of this meat depends upon its being served very hot.

Banner Puzzlers

For November.

New Work ..... Henry
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a noted critic and poet, born on the 24th of December, 1822, at Soleham, Middlesex, England, and educated at Winchester and Rugby. In 1840 he was elected scholar of Balliol College, Oxford; in 1844 he obtained the Newdegate prize for an English poem; in 1851 he was appointed one of her majesty's inspectors of British schools. In 1857 he was elected Professor of Poetry at Oxford. Beside his poems he wrote many volumes of prose. He died at Liverpool, April 15, 1888.

DODE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How many persons can be supplied with bread for 8 months for $50, when flour is $5 a barrel, if, when it is $7 a barrel, $21 worth of bread will supply 6 persons for 4 months?

C. U. HOWE

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—Requested.
2.—Small coins.
3.—Uneven in number.
4.—A vowel.
5.—The front.
6.—A part in singing.
7.—A vessel propelled by steam.

Centrals name one of the United States.

W. C. MOLLETT.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Ronho ot showe sword dan seded.
Shut phel su nl rou tlady nesed."

HENRY.

5.—QUERY.

Who was called "The Pathfinder of the Rocky Mountains"?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"True happiness
Consists not in the multitude of friends,
But in their worth and choice."

METTA.

Answers to Puzzles of December 1.

1.—Wm. Harris Crawford.
2.—196 feet. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming square: Grant, razor, azure, Norse, trees.
4.—John G. Saxe, Alfred Tennyson, Robert Burns, Will Carleton, Charles Swain, Owen Meredith, Thomas Moore.
5.—The owl is the only bird that can look at an object with both eyes at the same time.
6.—Charles Dickens wrote: "If you had the abilities of all the great men past and present, you could do nothing well, without sincerely meaning it and setting about it."

Chat.

The solution to Hawkeye's problem answered today is this:

Multiply the base of the gable by the altitude and divide by 2. 28x7 is 196, divided by 2 equals 98, the number of ft. in one gable; 98x2 equals 196, the number of ft. in both gables.

There were present at the 'Cademy this morning Mrs. H. Larned, Henry A. Winslow, Pauline, Nemo, Henry, Chas. McFarlin and "Crow."

In answering the Who Was She for Nov. 17, Mrs. H. Larned says: "I have some of Jenny Lind's concert papers printed in New York in 1851."

H. A. Winslow, come again. The Schoolmistress will be glad to number you among her pupils.

Chas. McFarlin and "Crow," the above invitation is also extended to you.

Nemo and Henry brought new work, and Pauline promises some, all of which is (and will be) duly appreciated.

SEVEN WARSHIPS

Succumb to Fire From 203 Meter Hill.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The Japanese legation has received the following cablegram from Tokio:

"Commander naval artillery reports bombardment Friday set Bayan afire, which heeled to port 25 degrees, nearly capsizing. Retvizan and Poltava submerged in high tide to upper deck below conning tower; Pallada and Pobieda heel considerably to port and starboard respectively, exposing hull below waterline and in high tide part of upper deck washed. Peresviet submerger in high tide up to stern walk at stern and torpedo tube at bow. Gilayack close to shore listing considerably and believed resting on bottom. Sevastapol at dawn Friday removed from anchorage to outer roadstead, presumably for escaping shells.

"Commander third squadron reports cruiser Saiyen, 1,344 tons, while engaged co-operating with army and blockade near Port Arthur fortress, November 30, hit by Russian mechanical mine and sunk. Complement saved except 38, including Captain Tajima."

Torpedo Boats Disappear.

Tokio, Dec. 10.—11 a. m.—It is reported here that since the commencement of the bombardment of the Russian fleet in Port Arthur habor, the Japanese military observers on 203 Meter Hill have not seen anything of the Russian fleet of torpedo boat destroyers, and it is presumed it has taken shelter behind Laoti mountain. The Japanese fleet lying off the entrance to the harbor is constantly on the alert in anticipation of an attempt being made by any of the Russian vessels to escape and seek refuge in some neutral port.

Shelling the Fleet

Tokio, Dec. 7.—Noon.—It is officially announced that the Russian battleship Poltava has been sunk in the harbor of Port Arthur as a result of the Japanese bombardment and that the battleship Retvizan has/been seriously damaged.

The commander of the Japanese naval guns in front of Port Arthur telegraphing on December 6 says:

An observation taken from 203 Meter Hill shows that the turretship Poltava is sunk and that the battleship Retvizan is listing heavily to port. Observations taken December 6 covered the results of the bombardment of December 5. Are now taking observations from a hill near Shuishilying.

Since December 2 we daily bombarded the enemy's fleet lying south of Paiyu mountain. From that point only the masts and funnel tops of the battleships Pobieda, Retvizan or the cruiser Palada could be seen, but it was impossible to count the number of our shells taking effect.

On other ships explosions, resulting from our shells, could be seen, but owing to their positions behind hills, it was difficult exactly to identify them.

The total of our shells taking effect on the enemy's ships was as follows: On a vessel of the Pobieda type 54 shells; on the battleship Retvizan or the cruiser Pallada, 34; on the turret ship Poltava, 11. Besides these, fifty other shells struck, from which explosions followed.

On December 5 seven shells struck the battleship Pobieda, and about 3:30 p. m. a big explosion was observed south of Paiyu mountain, resulting from the effect of our shells evidently on a powder magazine.

The successful result of the bombardment on December 5 is inspiring our men to still greater effort.

The Poltava was an armored turret ship of 10,960 tons displacement and 11,255 indicated horsepower. She was built in St. Petersburg in 1894, and went into commission in 1898. Her cost of construction was nearly $6,000,000. Her armament consisted of four 12-inch, twelve 5.9-inch and thirty-four smaller calibre, breach loading rifle guns of the Russian Krupp pattern. She had a crew of 700 men. She had a speed of 16.2 knots. The Retvizan is a battleship of 12,700 tons displacement, and 16,000 indicated horse power. She was built in Philadelphia in 1892. Her armament consisted of four 12-inch, twelve 6-inch, twenty 3-inch, twenty 3-pounner and six 1-pounder guns of Russian Krupp pattern. Her speed was 18 knots per hour.

Tokio, Dec. 7.—Neon.—The headquarters of the Japanese army in front of Port Arthur has reported confirming the disabling of the Russian battleships Retvizan and Poltava and stating that the cruiser Bayan is aground. The report goes on to say as follows: "Owing to the plunging fire from 203 Meter Hill, the enemy has withdrawn to Akasaka Hill. On December 6, our forces occupied an entire fort at 1 p. m. Subsequently our forces dislodging the enemy occupied an eminence north of Suerh Kou and two eminences north of Sanlichiam at 3 p. m.

"On December 6, at 4 p. m., in response to the bearer of the enemy's flag of truce, an armistice of five hours was granted for the removal of the dead."

Will Use Coal.

Mukden, Dec. 7.—The question of fuel which promised to create immense difficulties is now in a fair way to being happily solved by the use of coal from the Fushan mines, which are now being worked. There is sufficient coal at Fushan to supply the army, and the half million dug-outs along the front are well adapted for the use of coal.

Several squadrons of cossacks are pursuing a band of Chinese bandits, who recently cut the railroad line between Tie Pass and Harbin.

Russians Are Depressed.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 8. 2:20 a. m.—Foreign telegrams, received here stating that the Japanese have succeeded in mounting heavy guns on 203 Meter Hill, are regarded as seriously significant, and have created a deep depression at the war office. If the reports of the sinking of the Russian warships in the harbor of Port Arthur are confirmed, it destroys the last hope of sortie and when the end comes nothing remains but to sink those that remain in deep water to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy.

The war office is unable to identify Alaska hill. Evidently it is a Japanese name.

The importance of 203 Meter Hill to the garrison is evidenced by General Stoessel's desperate efforts to recapture it.

ARE COMING TO AMERICA

Eight Hundred Russians Leave Home to Escape Military Service.

London, Dec. 9.—Eight hundred Russians, most of whom allege that they fled from their homes in order to escape military service in Manchuria, have left London for Liverpool on their way to America. These refugees are arriving at the rate of 150 daily. They are mostly impecunious and are proving to be a serious tax on their compatriots in the East End who therefore are helping in every way possible to forward them to America.

Diaz Chooses Old Cabinet.

Mexico City, Dec. 10.—President Diaz has reappointed the entire cabinet, and yesterday asked congressional sanction thereto.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

SET FIRE TO ARSENAL

Bombardment Starts Blaze at Port Arthur.

Tokio, Dec. 12.—Dispatches received today from the Japanese army besieging Port Arthur, report that the interior of the fortress was bombarded with heavy guns yesterday, seriously damaging the battleship Poltava, the transport Amur, and the wireless telegraph station at the foot of Golden Hill and that the arsenal was set on fire.

Tokio, Dec. 12.—4 p. m.—The commaider of the Japanese naval land battery reporting today, says:

"Four Russian battleships, two cruisers, one gunboat and one torpedo store ship lying in Port Arthur harbor, are completely disabled. There is no further necessity for bombarding the Russian naval force. Are now engaged shelling the town of Port Arthur, which is being heavily damaged."

London, Dec. 12.—A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokio today says the bombardment of Port Arthur Sunday considerably damaged the wireless telegraph station at the foot of Golden Hill and set fire to the arsenal.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The Japanese legation has received the following cablegram from Tokio:

"The Port Arthur army reports that its bombardment has inflicted considerable damage upon Golden Hill and also set the arsenal on fire."

Russians Repulsed With Loss.

Tokio, Dec. 12.—A dispatch from the headquarters of the Japanese army in Manchuria says:

"At 2 in the morning of December 11 a body of the enemy's infantry attacked Peitaitozu, but at dawn was completely repulsed northward.

"In the afternoon of December 11 the enemy's artillery, holding a position west of Manpao mountain opened a cannonade against Yaotun and Tangchiapaotzu and the enemy's artillery posted west of Da mountain shelled Putzaowu. Neither caused damage. Mamacheih, on the right bank of the Hun river, was attacked by the enemy's cavalry. The Russians were driven westward losing a number of men. The Japanese sustained no casualties."

Tokio, Dec. 8.—The commander of the naval land battery on 203 Meter Hill at Port Arthur, reporting at 2:30 p. m. today says:

"At 12:30 today it became certain that the Peresviet has been sunk. She is in the same condition as the Poltava. The Pallada is beginning to list to port. We are vigorously bombarding the Pallada."

Tokio, Dec. 8.—6 p. m.—The following report from the commander of the naval land battery in front of Port Arthur was received at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

"The battleship Pobieda's middle funnel is seriously damaged. The vessel is listing aft and is submerged to the stern walk.

"The battleship Peresviet's upper deck is submerged.

"The battleship Retvizan is listing to starboard and her upper deck is nearly submerged."

"The armored cruiser Bayan is now burning to her fore deck.

"The battleship Sevastopol appears to be lying in the east harbor alongside the Great Crane, but only the tops of her masts are visible. A hill completely hides her hull.

"The principal aims taken by the naval and military guns today are at the Pallada, Bayan and Sevastopol."

TALKS OF WORLD NAVIES

That of the United States Limited Only by Money People Care to Invest.

London, Dec. 10.—In an official memorandum issued today, dealing with the future distribution and mobilization of the British fleet, Lord Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, makes some interesting remarks on the causes necessitating a revision of the strategical principles which up to the present time have governed the distribution of the fleet "from the period when the electric telegraph did not exist and wind was motive power." The development of foreign navies throughout the world constitutes, in Lord Selborne's view, a new and definite stage of naval affairs.

"In the western hemisphere," he says, "the United States is forming a navy the power and size of which will be limited only by the amount of money the American people choose to spend on it. On the eastern hemisphere a smaller but modern navy, that of Japan, has been put to the test of war, and not found wanting. The Russian navy has been greatly increased, and with the exception of the Black sea fleet has been wholly transferred, or is in course of being transferred to the Pacific. The navies of Italy and Austria have maintained their positions in the Mediterranean, but the expenditure thereon has not been increased, as in the case of other powers. The French navy stands, as always, in the forefront, and a new German navy has come into existence. It is a navy of the most efficient type and so fortunately circumstanced that it is able to concentrate almost the whole of its fleet at home ports."

Dwelling on the improvement in the British fleet, Lord Selborne remarks that all the old battleships have been replaced by modern ships, but still more significant and far-reaching Great Britain will have, within this year, twenty-six modern cruisers built within four years, of great speed with armaments as powerful as that of battleships, and altogether a great advance on anything which has preceded them.

In studying the questions of the distribution of the warships and the arrangement of stations, the admiralty, Lord Selborne continues, has been guided by the experiences of Japan and Russia in the present war. The admiralty's ideals were that the peace distribution of the fleet should also be its best strategical distribution for war, and that the mobilized ships should always be in as perfect a condition of fitness for war as the commissioned ships.

DIDN'T WANT MORE FLAGS

Lanao Moros Said They Had All They Wanted at Home.

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—It was learned yesterday that the flag presented yesterday to the Lanao Moros by the Philippine World's Fair board was returned with the message: "We have plenty of these flags in our own country." Yesterday the various Philippine tribes that had been on exhibition at the World's Fair started home and before going each was given a large United States flag. With the exception of that presented to the Lanao Moros the flags were accepted and carried along on the train.

POSTOFFICE SAFE LOOTED

Blow Safe and Get $180 in Cash and $700 in Stamps.

New York, Dec. 9.—Thieves entered the postoffice at Harrison, Westchester county, early today, and stole $190 in cash, $700 in stamps, three registered letters and a watch which was being sent through the mails. The men drilled holes through the panels of the doors of the building, but finding this ineffective, they smashed in the plate glass window and crawled into the building, and blew open the safe. The burglars had carefully blanketed the safe to deaden the sound of the explosion, and made good their escape.

MRS. CHADWICK

Will Waive Examination and Return to Ohio.

New York, Dec. 9.—Discouraged by the failure of her lawyers to secure bail for her and weary of prison experience at the Tombs, Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick decided today to end her difficulties in New York by waiving examination and going direct to Cleveland to face the charges against her and where she expects to meet friends who will help her. These facts were brought out today by a telegram which Mrs. Chadwick sent to her son Emil at the Hotel Brestin, in which she told him to come and see her at once. The boy and Freda, the nurse, at once hurried to Marshal Menkel and told him they wanted passes to visit Mrs. Chadwick. Emil also told the marshal that his mother wanted to waive examination and go to Cleveland, and he asked what was required in the premises.

The marshal told him that it would be necessary to get a certificate from United States Commissioner Shields, with a statement from Mrs. Chadwick, expressing her wish to waive examination. Emil and Freda hurried to the Tombs, where they consulted Mrs. Chadwick.

The waiver of examination would place her case directly before the federal grand jury in Cleveland.

When Lawyer Carpenter, Mrs. Chadwick's attorney, was seen this morning, he was unaware of Mrs. Chadwick's decision to go to Cleveland, and he was still seeking among security companies to obtain bail for her.

Mrs. Chadwick's imprisonment in the Tombs, where she was placed last evening, in default of the $15,000 bond required, has not tended to her recovery from the nervous attacks of yesterday. This morning she was in a highly nervous state, having passed a night of wakefulness. She was very nervous during the night, and was wide awake until nearly 4 a. m., when she slept a little. With frequent intervals of waking, she slept until shortly after 7 o'clock, when the noise of other prisoners preparing for the morning's breakfast, aroused her. Mrs. Seevey, the matron in the Tombs, saw Mrs. Chadwick about 7:30 o'clock, and told her of the routine of the prison. She told Mrs. Chadwick that if she did not care for the prison fare she could send out for her meals or get them from the restaurant at the prison. Mrs. Chadwick decided to make use of the prison restaurant.

Warden Flynn, of the Tombs, was so nervous over the welfare of Mrs. Chadwick and the possibility of her doing herself bodily harm, that today he enforced the rule applied only in exceptional cases of not allow her either knife or fork with which to eat. Consequently, the lamb chop which she ordered had to be cut for her and she ate it with a spoon.

It is expected that the arrival at Cleveland of Receiver Lyon of the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, will be followed by the issue of additional complaints against Mrs. Chadwick, charging forgery and based either on the Carnegie notes or other papers given by Mrs. Chadwick as securities for loans. The character of these other papers is carefully guarded from public knowledge, but it is intimated that they are a part of the sensational developments anticipated when the financial transactions of Mrs. Chadwick are uncovered to public view.

LOST HIS FORTUNE.

Iri Reynolds Was Duped With Mass of Forged Paper.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 10.—When the contents of the mysterious "securities" held for Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick by Iri Reynolds, in the Wade Park bank, are revealed to the outside it will be found that the signature of Andrew Carnegie has apparently been forged on notes and other papers to the total amount of $13,750,000. The securities held by Reynolds, together with those that were held by the Citizens' National bank, of Oberlin, and have already been made public, aggregate this amount.

The mysterious "securities" held in trust by Reynolds, concerning which there has been so much futile speculation during the past two weeks, consist of the following items:

First—A note for the sum of $5,000,000 bearing the signature of Andrew Carnegie.

Second—A certificate of trusteeship which states that Andrew Carnegie has in his possession stocks and bonds to the amount of $7,500,000 held by him in trust for Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick. This paper also bears the signature of Mr. Carnegie.

These securities, supposed to represent the vast amount of $12,500,000, have been for the past three years the principal basis on which Mrs. Chadwick has conducted her financial system and on which she has borrowed sums which, it is conceded, run up into the millions and are positively known to exceed $1,000,000.

And these same "securities" are the rock which has wrecked the Oberlin bank and caused the ruin of hundreds of families, and losses to business men almost without number. For it is the frankly expressed opinion of reputable lawyers, who have examined these papers that they are not worth one cent.

Moreover, there is bitter irony in the fact that the very man who held worthless paper so faithfully and tenaciously for Mrs. Chadwick, and who apparently believed in its worth so implicitly and through whom others were, perhaps innocently, drawn into the vortex of Mrs. Chadwick's operations, should be himself one of the heaviest losers. For Iri Reynolds, after his long course of faithful guardianship for the woman whom he trusted, now considers himself a dupe. It is stated as a fact, not hitherto known, that Reynolds loaned Mrs. Chadwick practically all the money he possessed. His entaglements, however, involve only himself, the Wade Park bank being in no way affected.

The note for $5,000,000 is believed by all who have knowledge of it to have been written and signed by the same person who filled out and signed the notes for $500,000 and $250,000 held by the Citizens' National bank, of Oberlin.

It is understood that the certificate of trusteeships states the securities held by Andrew Carnegie for Mrs. Chadwick consist of U. S. Steel bonds, Caledonian railway stock, in Scotland, and Great Western railway stock, in England, the three aggregating as above stated $7,500,000.

To put it briefly the great Chadwick bubble has burst. There is no hope apparent. The foundation on which Mrs. Chadwick's creditors rested their expectations has sunk, and the Chadwick financial system, which has been tottering for the past two weeks has fallen. Unless help should arrive from some now unseen source, the creditors are helpless, and Mrs. Chadwick has no resource. She must now face the storm that has been steadily growing in intensity.

NEWTON FINALLY GIVES UP

Talks Bitterly About Aid Given Mrs. Chadwick by a Minister.

Boston, Dec. 10.—In an interview today concerning the Chadwick case H. D. Newton said:

"Now that Mrs. Chadwick has been arrested I think that it is my duty to show up the whole miserable fabric of falsehood that has been worked on me and on several other people in the country. What the total liabilities may be I do not know, but I do know that she could never have borrowed the money she did in the manner she did without some one as an accomplice.

'How she worked that I am not sure. I have that certain packages alleged to have contained several millions in securities has been opened in Cleveland and that they were worthless. I don't know this officially. I have simply heard it. But it is true. I would like to have some one tell me how it was that the woman induced Iri Reynolds to sign his name to a list of securities and then have that signature vouched for by one of the most prominent ministers of Cleveland.

"That it was vouched for there is no doubt. I saw the voucher and the list of securities Mrs. Chadwick was supposed to have deposited in the Wade Park National bank. The list of securities was signed by Mr. Reynolds as being in his possession and his signature was vouched for by the Rev. Charles A. Eaton."

REYNOLDS' STORY IS TOLD

Why Banker Swallowed Stupendous Chadwick Romances.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 12.—"I have remained silent all this time in the face of an avalanche of criticism, because I was protecting the name of Andrew Carnegie and also Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick. I believed thoroughly the story she told about her birth—that she was the illegitimate daughter of the steel king.

"I knew that Andrew Carnegie's reputation as a man was good, and I did not want to drag his name into this affair. I realized that he was a public man and that such an exposure would mean his ruin.

"I felt that if I used his name Mrs. Chadwick would be unable to make a settlement with him. Even after his name was used in connection with the Oberlin bank, I refused to divulge my terrible secret, because I had pledged myself upon my honor to Mrs. Chadwick not to reveal the dark secret of her life." This is the statement made last night by Iri Reynolds, of the Wade Park National bank.

Continuing, Mr. Reynolds said: "Despite the advice of my friends to tell all, and the importunities of others; despite the fact that my name and reputation were being trailed through the mud of this fearful affair, I kept my pledge inviolate until my mouth was unsealed by the courts of the state.

"Not until I was compelled did I reveal the nature of the securities held by myself in trust for Cassie L. Chadwick. Now that I am absolved from my pledge to Mrs. Chadwick, I am willing to tell the whole story of my dealings with this woman—this most remarkable woman, it seems.

"I haven't got the whole thing clear yet. My friends tell me that she is not the illegitimate daughter of Andrew Carnegie; that she is a fraud; that I have been duped—duped by one of the most notorious women of the age. I must believe them, although I am utterly unable to gather my thoughts at this time. I can simply say that if I have been the victim of this woman's craft and duplicity, then hundreds of others, including some of the wisest men in Cleveland, have been equally fooled by her.

"Yes, I know that it has been said that I gave the attest that Cassie L. Chadwick had $5,000,000 in securities in the Wade Park bank without knowing what the securities were. That is not true. I saw the note for $5,000,000 signed Andrew Carnegie when she brought the package of securities to the Wade Park bank.

"Not only did I see the note, but also her husband, Dr. L. S. Chadwick, who came with her to the bank. He knew as well as I what was in the package. It was he who asked for the attest. It was Mrs. Chadwick who handed me a rough draft of the attest written in pencil, and requested me to write it out in ink and sign my name to it.

"I was so thoroughly satisfied, so positive that she had told the truth concerning her birth, that not for a moment did I distrust her when I mechanically copied the attest in ink and handed it to her. What is more, I made a copy of the attest for Dr. Chadwick, who said he wanted it in the event that anything happened to Mrs. Chadwick, who said he was away in Europe. In addition, I gave him a duplicate key to the safety deposit box. If she died, he said, then he would have something which would designate just what her securities were. He wanted to protect himself, he said, and I gave up the attest.

"Why shouldn't I think the transaction was all right? Didn't Cassie L. Chadwick pass between $400,000 and $500,000 through the Wade Park bank before that? That money was all right. All her notes and loans were paid. Didn't she pass more than $400,000 through the other banks of the city on straight banking? Tell me, why shouldn't I have confidence in her."

"Do you think Dr. Chadwick knew her life story?" was asked.

"He must have known about the Carnegie story, although he never discussed it with me. He saw the $5,000,000 note signed with Andrew Carnegie's name. He handed it to me. He either knew his wife's terrible secret or he was fearfully duped. No, he did not seem surprised when the $5,000,000 note was handed in. Only a week before he left for Europe he told me that Mrs. Chadwick would be able to pay all of her debts.

"Yes, I feel that he must have been deep in this tremendous game of frenzied finance himself. I am of the opinion that he saw the storm clouds gathering, and that he fled to avoid the astounding scandal that was coming as sure as fate.

"Dr. Chadwick is now a penniless wanderer, without home, without property or friends. The fine property he had on Euclid avenue when he married this woman has gone. Will he return? No, he must continue to wander about the face of the earth until he dies. He will not dare to come back to Cleveland. He would be arrested the moment he set foot on the American shores.

"It isn't so very long ago that he gave me a check for $800 on the Lincoln Trust Company of New York, which I cashed for him. He said he was being pressed for a small debt and that Mrs. Chadwick had a large deposit with the Lincoln Trust company. The check was returned to me marked, 'account closed.' By that time Dr. Chadwick had gone to Europe, but Mrs. Chadwick, some months later, paid the claim. That transaction is in violation of the law and he could be arrested for it.

"How do I know that he is penniless? He has written at different times for money. I have not heard from him recently, and I do not know where he is in Europe.

"Oh, the cunning of it all, the duplicity! How could a man and woman conceive all this? Is there anyone who could believe all this possible some months ago?

"How long did I believe the Carnegie story? Until the other day. It was last Monday that I received a telegram from Mrs. Chadwick, requesting me to come to her hotel, the Holland House, New York, to make a settlement in full. That night I went to the bank, got the package of securities and went to New York with Andrew Squire, my attorney. Even then I believed that the $5,000,000 Carnegie note was good. I thought that arrangements had been made with Andrew Carnegie for a settlement.

"The day before I was strengthened in this belief by two important things that happened. Attorney Carr, of this city, after an interview with Mrs. Chadwick, had returned to this city and had announced officially that every debt would be paid in full. Then on the Saturday before I left, Andrew Carnegie, who had been apprised of the notes in the Oberlin bank bearing his name, came out with a statement that they were forgeries and that he did not know Mrs. Chadwick. That same day Mrs. Chadwick, through her attorneys, declared that she did not know Andrew Carnegie.

"I took all this to be a ruse on the part of both not to reveal the secret between them and that a settlement was about to be made.

"When I reached the East the securities were deposited with a bank in Jersey City and I went to the home of a friend on Manhattan Island. Before I left Mr. Squire I had an understanding that he was to meet me at the home of this friend, after having an interview with Mrs. Chadwick. I waited until 6 o'clock that evening before I received any word. The interview had not been satisfactory, and Mr. Squire was to return the next day for another talk with the woman. I awaited his coming the next night after a day filled with suspense. Then came the knowledge that the woman had duped us all.

CARNEGIE MUST TESTIFY

Subpoena Served on Him to Appear in Cleveland.

New York, Dec. 12.—A subpoena was served on Andrew Carnegie at his home in this city today calling upon him to go to Cleveland, O., on Wednesday and testify in the case of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick. Mr. Carnegie is requested to appear before the federal grand jury in the United States court at 9 a. m. Wednesday. The summons was issued by Judge Francis J. Wing, of the United States district court of the northern district of Ohio, and was accepted willingly by Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. Carnegie was annoyed, however, when he discovered that the summons required him to make the trip to Cleveland.

The deputy United States marshal with the subpoena called at Mr. Carnegie's house and told one of the secretaries that he came from the building in which the Carnegie Steel company's office is located. In the colloquy that ensued the deputy refused to say who had sent him and asked for a private interview with Mr. Carnegie, saying that he had a private paper for him. After a moment's hesitation, the secretary admitted the deputy to the library where the ironmaster sat reading. Mr. Carnegie took the subpoena with a smile and spreading it out on his knee read it carefully.

"What!" he cried when he saw that it required his presence in Cleveland. "Why, I don't think I will be able to go out there at all. I'm very sick. I've got lumbago. Do you mean to say that I'll have to be out in Cleveland on Wednesday, then come back here to appear before Commissioner Shields on Saturday?"

The iron master was advised that he might see the district attorney here about the matter. The interview terminated with the remark on the part of Mr. Carnegie that this weather did not agree with him. It was snowing hard at the time.

It was semi-officially announced today that, after Mr. Carnegie returns from Cleveland, he will be served with a subpoena for his appearance here at the investigation next Saturday, unless Mrs. Chadwick agrees to go to Cleveland in the meantime.

Another important move in the Chadwick case today was a hurried conference of her counsel with Lawyer George Ryall, representing Banker Herbert D. Newton, of Boston, and Mrs. Chadwick at the Tombs. Mrs. Chadwick had previously received what was believed to be a cablegram from her husband in Europe. At the conclusion of the conference Mr. Ryall said he again had hopes that Mr. Newton's claim would be paid. Mrs. Chadwick was still eager to go to Cleveland, today, unless bail could be secured, her counsel said.

Efforts to secure her release were made, but had not been successful at 1 o'clock.

Mr. Carnegie will be paid five cents a mile for his trip to Cleveland and $1.50 a day for his time when actually before the grand jury.

Bail had not been secured by her lawyers today for the release of Mrs. Chadwick from the Tombs prison, nor had she given notice of any intention to waive examination in this city and go to Cleveland for a hearing. Apparently reconciled temporarily to prison restraints and fare and satisfied that should she attempt to provide the bail now required the amount would be immediately so increased as to become practically prohibitive, it was believed today that Mrs. Chadwick had onsented to act upon the advice of her counsel and await an examination in New York next Saturday.

Mrs. Chadwick appears to have entirely recovered from the severe attacks of nervousness which attended her first few hours in the Tombs and apprehension of a collapse are no longer entertained by the prison physician.

Now that there is a prospect of a hearing in this city interest in the fact that Carnegie would be called to testify was heightened by the remarkable disclosures made by Iri Reynolds, treasurere of the Wade Park bank, of Cleveland. The charge against Mrs. Chadwick was that she signed a check for $12,500 when she had no funds in the Oberlin bank and then procured the certification of the check by two bank officials, now under arrest in Oberlin. The authorities in attempting to put Mr. Carnegie on the stand may argue, however, that the bank officials certified the check because of the various "Carnegie notes," about which they had heard so much and some of which they had seen. Therefore it will be claimed, Mr. Carnegie's testimony is not irrevelant.

For several days it has been rumored that Dr. Leroy Shippen Chadwick was either in Paris, Berlin, or Brussels, but an investigation by the Associated Press representatives in those places failed to reveal his presence, although many letters are awaiting the physician at the Hotel Metropole, Brussels, where he is a regular patron.

Philip Carpenter, Mrs. Chadwick's counsel, was asked concerning the whereabouts of the husband of his client, but he declined to say. Mr. Carpenter also asked to be excused from discussing his future action relating to Mrs. Chadwick's troubles.

"It would not be good policy," he said, "to anticipate in any way our line of action."

A lawyer who has been connected with the recent financial difficulties of Mrs Chadwick, said in reference to the report that steps might eventually be taken to compel the return of Dr. Chadwick to this country:

"Any person who says that Dr. Chadwick can be brought back to the United States against his will because he gave Herbert D. Newton checks which were returned 'without funds,' knows nothing of the law. Had the doctor bought a coat and given a worthless check, he could have been held for obtaining money under false pretenses, but in this case there was no value received. He is said to have given two checks aggregating $50,000 as a part payment of his wife's indebtedness. The checks were valueless but no crime was committed, for Dr. Chadwick received nothing. Mr. Newton received nothing. In other words, there was no value received and therefore no crime committed.

"It has been said that Mrs. Chadwick settled $2,500,000 of the money she borrowed on her husband three years ago. That will be a difficult thing to prove. It must first be shown that she borrowed that amount of money and then that it was borrowed fraudulently.

"It would seem reasonable that if the woman could borrow such a sum of money, she must have had some excellent securities. It must be borne in mind that the first alleged Carnegie note, which plays the most important role in this tragedy of finance, is much less than four years old, while it was over three years ago that $2,500,000 were said to have been settled on Dr. Chadwick. As it would have been impossible, in so short a time, to negotiate so large a loan on the strength of that note, it is highly probable that if she did give her husband that money, she had bona fide securities.

"I believe it most unlikely that any attempt will ever be made to bring Dr. Chadwick back on any such hypothesis. Those who know him best believe that whatever wealth he has he secured honorably."

THOSE MYTHICAL MILLIONS

Ivestigated by Grand Jury That Indicted Mrs. Chadwick.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 13.—Herbert W. Bell, who was appointed receiver for Mrs. Chadwick by the common pleas court, created excitement here this morning when he announced that he had found the securities that had been deposited with the Wade Park bank to aggregate $28,000,000, or nearly double the amount originally supposed. Mr. Bell made this announcement before entering the grand jury room to testify to the contents of the papers in his possession. After going over the papers with County Prosecutor Keeler and the members of the jury, Mr. Bell altered his statement, saying that he had everestimated the amount by $10,246,000, the face of the trust agreement.

There were two copies of this agreement among the papers, neither of them being marked as a duplicate, and he had considered them as separate documents. It was the opinion of the receiver and prosecuting attorney that the second trust agreement was intended to be a copy, and not a distinct asset in itself. The amount of securities is therefore, as previously published.

After Mr. Reynolds had been before the jury for more than an hour, the inquiry was concluded.

Prosecutor Keeler would not say what, if any further, evidence was submitted which would result in any more indictments. He said the case would, for the present, be shifted to the federal authorities for action. No further indictments are expected by the county grand jury for the present.

The true bills returned by the grand jury yesterday afternoon relate only to the two promissory notes for $250,000 and $500,000 respectively which Mrs. Chadwick gave the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin as security for her operations there. Mrs. Chadwick's Oberlin dealings were made possible largely by her references to the notorious Chadwick securities which she was wont to claim were on deposit in the Wade Park bank.

Consequently, the grand jury's thread of evidence leads directly to Iri Reynolds, because he was represented by Mrs. Chadwick as her trustee and because he gave her the attest or certificate of deposit which she used so freely.

Hence Reynolds has been subpoenaed to appear before the inquest today. Furthermore, he has been commanded to not only come himself, but to bring every scratch of pen and scrap of paper relating to the name of Andrew Carnegie that he may have with him, or in his possession or in the possession of the Wade Park bank.

Yesterday's investigation by the county grand jury into the affairs of Mrs. Chadwick was resumed today. County Prosecutor Keeler was not positive in his statements, but he intimated that it was entirely possible that further indictments might be found before the grand jury adjourned. An indictment against Mrs. Chadwick in connection with the Carnegie note of $5,000,000, which was among the securities left by her with the Wade Park bank, was said by Mr. Keeler to be among the probabilities. He declared also that he proposed to direct the day's investigation toward an eastern attorney, who had been acquainted with some of Mrs. Chadwick's transactions. Mr. Keeler would not admit that he expected an indictment in this case, but insisted that he proposed to direct a searching inquiry, and ask for an indictment if the evidence brought out should warrant him in doing so. He said, however, that the investigations would relate strictly to the Carnegie notes, and would hardly cover anything outside of them. The only witnesses that had been summoned when the jury convened were Iri Reynolds and Herbert W. Bell, the former being the first witness.

JURY INQUIRY IS ENDED

President Beckwith Says He Knew of Wife's Dealings.

Oberlin, O., Dec. 13.—President Beckwith, when shown the Paris interview with Dr. Chadwick, who seems surprised that his wife was so heavily involved in America, declaring that he knew nothing about her dealings, said:

"Why, he knew all about this matter upon his return from Europe last August. On August 26, I got a telegram from Mrs. Chadwick saying that the matter of the Carnegie note would be taken up in a few days and that I would get my money. On August 27 I got another telegram from her saying that the matter had been all arranged and that I could look for a settlement at any time. On August 28, I got a letter from her saying that Dr. Chadwick was to take up the matter of the Carnegie notes and that they would all be paid at once and that if I would come to Cleveland on September 3rd, I could get a settlement. Accordingly I went to Cleveland and met them at the Chadwick home on Euclid avenue. I arrived about four o'clock in the afternoon at their beautiful home. Dr. Chadwick had arrived from New York on the 2 o'clock train, having just returned from Europe.

"The matter was brought up and he said that while he had just returned from Europe, it would be impossible for him to raise any money until the end of the week or by Monday morning of the next week. I told him I must have some money at once and that I wanted some at that time.

"'Well,' said Dr. Chadwick, 'I can give you $20,000 now and next week I will send you some more, which will help you out.'

"He then asked his wife to get him the check book and she told him that it was out in the other room, and he left the room where Mrs. Chadwick and myself were sitting and in a few minutes returned with two checks, which read as follows:

"'Cleveland, O., Sept. 3, 1904. Pay to the order of C. L. Beckwith, or order, $10,000 (ten thousand dollars.

(Signed.) "'LEROY S. CHADWICK.'

"These two checks he brought out to me and handed them over with his own hand. These were in payment for two notes which had been given to us by Mrs. Chadwick and were signed with Carnegie's name. Don't it look to you as if he knew something about his wife's doings. They ought to bring him back to this country and prosecute him to the full extent of the law. There are also other things about this matter, and I will at some future time, when the thing is ripe, tell all I know about him as well as the joint deals we had together. He knew of the Carnegie notes as well as she did, and I know that the matter was talked over with Mr. Reynolds and himself."

STUDENTS LOST $25,000

Receiver Lyons Asked to Aid Them, if Possible.

Oberlin, O., Dec. 13.—So many students have been embarrassed by the failure of the Citizens' National bank, of this city, that the faculty has sent a request to Receiver Lyons of the bank to do all in his power to relieve them. The receiver has promised to do all in his power to enable the students to remain in college.

About 75 students had an aggregate of $25,000 in the bank at the time it closed.

LEFT DEBTS IN BELGIUM

Mrs. Chadwick Owes $30,000 to Brussels Merchants.

Brussels Belgium Dec. 13.—In a futile search in this city for Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, the Etoile Belge asserts, it discovered that his wife left debts in Brussels, notably $18,000 due to a jeweler and $12,000 owing to a lace merchant. Mrs. Chadwick while in Brussels lived expensively, her hotel bill alone amounting to $30 per day.

MRS. CHADWICK CHEERFUL

Probable, However, That Some Pittsburg Men Are Not.

New York, Dec. 13.—Mrs. Chadwick was in cheerful spirits this morning and talked somewhat freely in the Tombs. She said that it is her positive determination to go back to Cleveland today, but before she made the formal announcement she would confer with her lawyer, Philip Carpenter.

Mrs. Chadwick did not appear in the least disturbed at the outcome of the investigation in Ohio yesterday and the handing down of two indictments by the grand jury of Cuyahoga county.

Lawyer Powers announced later, however, that all intention of securing bail for Mrs. Chadwick had been abandoned in view of yesterday's indictments in Ohio. Mrs. Chadwick received several letters in her morning mail. Among them were several from Cleveland, written apparently in women's handwriting.

At the present time the attention of those most interested in the case is directed toward Pittsburg, where some interesting developments are anticipated, owing to the statement that Mrs. Chadwick borrowed $800,000 there. It is more than hinted that if the full facts are ever known it will be found that some of the paper negotiated by Mrs. Chadwick is lying in the strong boxes of Pittsburg financial men. It is possible that the missing $500,000 note which President Beckwith said is signed with the name of Mr. Carnegie, may be brought to light in the Pennsylvania city.

JAPAN ACCEPTS.

Willing to Take Part in Peace Conference.

Tokio, Dec. 10.—The foreign office has issued the following statement on the position which the Japanese government has taken in regard to the proposed international peace conference:

"An invitation from the President of the United States having been received by the government of Japan at Tokio on December 1, to take part in the proposed second international peace conference, the government at once replied to the effect that being fully alive to the urgent necessity for more exact definitions and uniform practices than now exist in respect to some of the questions about to be submitted to the proposed conference, and, finding that the fact that the nation is now engaged in war, is no sufficient reason why it should not take part in the work of the conference, it has been decided upon the part of the Japanese government to accept the invitation.

"This action is taken, however, with the distinct reservation that the proposed conference shall not assume to adopt any measure which will in any way affect the present conflict."

MACHEN'S SENTENCE.

Punishment of Criminal Tribunal Will Stand.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The District of Columbia court of appeals today affirmed the decision of the criminal court in the postal conspiracy cases of August W. Machen, Geo. Lorenz, Samuel Groff and Diller B. Groff, who were sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the West Virginia penitentiary and to pay a fine of $10,000.

GOLD AS DISEASE CURE

Physicians Await Details of Paris Doctor's Metal Treatment.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Chicago physicians display much interest in the discovery by Dr. Albert Robin, of Paris, of the value of certain metals, including gold and silver, in the treatment of diseases, especially pneumonia. They are awaiting more detailed accounts before expressing an opinion on the value of the discovery. The use of such metals, it was stated, has been known to science for years.

"The account of the discovery does not indicate anything more than we have known here," said Dr. W. A. Adams of the Columbus laboratories. "Dr.

PRESIDENT IN EARNEST

Is Determined to Win Fight Against Railroads.

Washington, Dec. 10.—What promises to be a long and desperate struggle between the railroads on one hand and the shippers and the people on the other started with an interesting skirmish yesterday before the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce when Mr. Bacon, of Milwaukee, the man who more than any other organized the movement which has now assumed such proportions, appeared and made a plea in favor of the Cooper-Quarles bill giving the interstate commerce commission power to readjust freight rates.

Even more important than this was the declaration which President Roosevelt has made to a number of his congressional and other visitors that he had gone into this battle for government supervision of freight rates as described in his message only after mature deliberation and full consciousness of how desperate the struggle was to be. The President added that he was in earnest; that he believed thoroughly in the righteousness of the cause, and that he intended to follow the matter up till results were secured, no matter how long it may take. Mr. Roosevelt believes public opinion will compel congress to act sooner or later. There is a thorough understanding about the capitol that the President is in this fight to the finish, and inasmuch as the railways are preparing for the fray there is every prospect of a prolonged and bitter contest between the two forces. This is the President's answer to the Wall street charge that he is "upsetting business" and causing speculative slumps.

It has become known that the paragraphs of the president's message on this subject were written before the visit of Governor Cummins and Governor Van Sant to the white house last month. In fact, the president read those paragraphs to the governors on that occasion from the galley proofs of his message. The truth is that the president has long had this reform under consideration, and has only awaited a favorable moment for pressing it seriously.

Hereby hangs an interesting tale. Ten years ago E. P. Bacon, a grain commission merchant of Milwaukee, became interested in this subject on account of his activity in a case brought by the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce before the interstate commerce commission to compel northwestern railways to make a fairer rate to Milwaukee.

The commission ordered the railroads, seven in number, to reduce the rates on grain from trans-Mississippi points to Milwaukee an average of about 3 cents per hundred pounds. The railroads reported they could not agree among themselves as to the new rates, and the result was that they finally made a reduction of just about 50 per cent. of that which had been ordered by the commission. This and many other things convinced Mr. Bacon of the futility of the interstate commerce commission unless it can be re-enforced with power to fix rates and to compel their adoption. Shortly afterward the supreme court of the United States rendered decisions which deprived the commission of the nominal power it was supposed to possess.

TO BE NO EXTRA SESSION

President Has Definitely Decided Against It.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 10.—No extraordinary session of congress will be held next spring for a revision of the tariff. That has been decided definitely. The question of an extraordinary session next fall is in abeyance. President Roosevelt announced this decision to several of his callers today.

CIVIL SERVICE FIGURES

Were 300,000 Executive Positions at End of June.

Washington, Dec. 9.—At last night's meeting of the Civil Service Reform league President Gilman presented some data from the forthcoming annual report of the civil service commission showing that on June 30 last the whole number of positions in the executive civil service was nearly 300,000, of which more than one-half were competitive. During the year 133,069 persons were examined, of whom 103,718 passed and 50,830 were appointed. During the whole year there had been, he said, a very marked progress in the observance not merely of the letter but of the spirit of the civil service act and rules and a notable absence of complaints of political activity and assessments.

WYMAN IS LONG WINDED

Surgeon General Makes Report of 700 Printed Pages.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The annual report of Surgeon General Walter Wyman, of the public health and marine hospital service, for the fiscal year 1904 was transmitted to congress by Secretary of the Treasury Shaw. The report forms a printed volume of nearly 700 pages. The surgeon-general in summing up what has been accomplished says it should be borne in mind that the object of our own and other national health organizations is not merely the suppression of the epidemic diseases. The terror inspired by these diseases, a dread born of ignorance—has given way, he says, to a feeling of confidence justified by knowledge and successful control. The service is now giving great attention to the lesser epidemic diseases which, he says, in reality are more fatal and distressing than the greater ones.

BOUNDARY LINE SETTLED

Last Section Between United States and Canada Established.

Washington, Dec. 9.—A final settlement of the Alaskan boundary line has been reached. There was a small section of this boundary which was not determined by the Alaskan boundary commission at its meeting in London for the reason that it never had been surveyed. Mr. Tittman, president of the Coast Geodetic survey, and Mr. King, of the Canadian government, were appointed a special commission to complete this work, which has been done.

TO CANVASS VOTE FEB. 8

Senator Burrows Introduces Resolution for That Purpose.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Senator Burrows yesterday introduced a resolution providing for the canvass of the vote for President and vice president. The two branches of Congress will meet in the chamber of the House of Representatives at 1 p. m., February 8, to proceed with the canvass. The resolution was referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

8 YEARS FOR PRESIDENT

Same for Senators Elected by the People--Resolution Introduced.

Washington, Dec. 9.—A joint resolution providing for the election of president and vice president for a term of eight years and senators by the people for terms of the same length and representatives in congress for terms of four years, was introduced yesterday by Representative Norris (Neb.). It is provided that no person who has held the office of president at any time within a year prior to his selection shall be eligible to succeed himself.

INAUGURAL COMMITTEE.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The inaugural committee which has charge of the arrangements for President Roosevelt's inauguration, March 4, held its first meeting yesterday, and unanimously decided to hold the inaugural ball on Saturday night, March 4. This action was preceded by a discussion of a suggestion that that function, always a feature of the inaugural ceremonies, should be held on the Monday night following, so that Sunday would not necessitate the early closing of the ball and interruption of the promenade concert program. It was pointed out, however, that thousands of visitors would leave immediately after the formal inauguration and that if the ball were deferred until Monday evening the attendance necessarily would be comparatively small. The inaugural parade it is expected will be an unusually large one, both in point of civic as well as military representation.

PRESIDENT CRITICISED.

Civil Service Reformer Attacks His Methods.

Washington, Dec. 10.—At the final session of the National Civil Service Reform League yesterday, President Roosevelt was severely criticised for the exceptions in the service through executive orders made by him during the past three years. Nelson Spencer, formerly member of the municipal civil service commission of New York city, made a direct attack on the course pursued by the President, which was loudly applauded by many of the civil service reformers present. The President was defended by ex-Civil Service Commissioner Foulke, who declared the country was to be congratulated on having a President who was actuated by considerations of justice as well as of law.

In his remarks, Mr. Spencer declared that the logical consequence of a continuance of the present practice of making exceptions is the restoration of the condition of affairs as they existed prior to the passage of the civil service act. Under such a practice, it is not possible, he said, for the public to believe that it is treated with fair play. The number of applications made to the commission for special exceptions goes to prove this. In answer to an inquiry as to the number of these applications refused, Commissioner Cooley had said their number is legion, and that hardly a day passes that some one does not come with a request for a special exception of some kind. The whole system, Mr. Spencer said, becomes the subject of just suspicion.

Mr. Foulke declared that the constitution provided for just such emergencies in appointments as had been criticised by giving discretionary power to the executive. Would the gentleman abolish the pardoning power, he asked.

Richard Henry Dana commended the President for having excepted persons appointed to the public service specifically rather than the positions as a class. He had been opposed to executive exceptions, but had become converted after a talk with former Commissioners Proctor and Foulke several years ago.

MILLS LANDS ALL RIGHT

Senate Committee Reports Favorably Upon Colonel's Promotion.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The senate committee on military affairs yesterday authorized a favorable report on the nomination of Colonel Albert L. Mills to be brigadier general. The nomination failed of confirmation at the last session of congress but was again sent to the senate by President Roosevelt.

MORTON BARS POLITICS

To Ask for Advancement in Navy Is Not to Get It.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Paul Morton is the first secretary of the navy openly to wage war on the exertion of political and social influence to secure choice assignments for favored naval officers. He has made public this letter to Captain Brownson, superintendent of the Naval academy:

"The department has been approached by influences seeking to control the assignment of midshipmen from the class about to be graduated, to certain ships which they or their friends have been pleased to specify. The department is of the opinion that the young gentlemen referred to are not fully aware of the gravity of the attack made on the principle involved—that the individual exists for the good of the service, not the service for the individual—and they should be warned that the department will regard with disfavor the bringing of any influence, official, political or social, seeking to control or divert in their behalf its orders to duty."

Mr. Morton has had several spirited interviews with representatives and other politicians who sought favors for their friends. He talked so plainly to them that ill-feeling has resulted in more than one instance.

Mr. Morton also is opposed to the practice of rear admirals in filing applications for choice commands, giving reasons why their requests should be granted. Rear Admiral Davis, Senator Lodge's brother-in-law, recently applied for the command of the North Atlantic fleet. The command was given Rear Admiral Evans, who had not asked for it.

UNION SPENT $35,000

Interparliamentarians Make Report to the President.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Representative Barthold, of Missouri, president of the Interparliamentary Union, yesterday made an informal report to the President regarding the trip the members of the Union made through this country in the autumn. Congress appropriated $50,000 for the entertainment of the delegates. Of this sum, $35,000 was expended, the balance being turned back into the treasury. Dr. Barthold presented to the President a handsomely bound book containing speeches, documents and announcements pertaining to the Union and to the visit of the members to the United States.

WILSON WANTS $225,000

Secretary Asks for an Appropriation to Fight Insects.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Secretary Wilson today recommended to the House that an appropriation of $225,000 be made to meet the emergency caused by the ravages of the cotton boll weevil and of other insects and diseases affecting cotton and to study the diversification of crops, the secretary of agriculture to be authorized to expend the money in co-operation with state experiment stations and practical cotton growers.

THEY WANT ROOSEVELT.

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Roosevelt today received an invitation to visit Louisville, Ky., next spring and he gave a conditional acceptance? The invitation was extended by Bogan C. Murray, a representative of the Louisville Board of Trade, who was presented by Senators Blackburn and McCreery, Representative Shirley and John W. Yerkes, commissioner of internal revenue, all of Kentucky. The President told them that unless there should be an extraordinary session of congress next spring—a subject on which, he added, his own mind was not quite clear—he probably would go to San Antonio, Tex., to attend the annual reunion of his old regiment of Rough Riders. The President said he expected to visit on his way to San Antonio Roswell, Ga., which was the home of his mother. It is likely that other stops may be made on the trip to Texas.

Many invitations have been received by the President to visit various cities in the South, and he hopes to be able to accept at least some of them. From San Antonio, the President may take a trip into the mountains of Colorado to get some shooting. The hunting expedition may consume two or three weeks. He told the Kentucky committee he would stop at Louisville on his return trip, provided always that the trip as now contemplated was undertaken.

BEEF TRUST CASE.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The hearing by the supreme court of the United States in the case of Swift vs. the United States, popularly known as "The Beef Trust" case, was today passed to an unfixed future date at the request of the government.

The case was on the court's call for today, and at the opening of the day's session Assistant Attorney Day appeared and moved that the case be passed under the twenty-sixth rule of the court, which rule provides that upon agreement by counsel any case may be postponed and restored at a future time, to be agreed upon. Mr. Day stated the purpose of the motion was to serve the convenience of the attorney general, who desires to participate in the argument and who was not prepared at this time to proceed. He said that counsel on the other side had consented to the postponement. Under the arrangement the argument may be made at any time when counsel and the court desire.

AGAINST SWAYNE.

Damaging Testimony Found Against Florida Judge.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The sub-committee of the House judiciary committee, which has been taking testimony in the case of Judge Swayne, of Florida, today reported to the full committee evidence heard since the adjournment of Congress.

Representative Palmer (Pa.), chairman of the sub-committee, was directed to submit to the House a report for the full committee, embracing the following:

"The committee on the judiciary respectfully report to the House the testimony taken in the case of Charles Swayne since Congress adjourned, with the conclusion that in their opinion said testimony strengthens the case against the said Charles Swayne."

THE PLATT BILL

To Reduce Representation of States That Restrict Ballot.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Senator Platt, of New York, today introduced the bill prepared under the direction of the committee on national affairs of the Republican Club of the city of New York, having as its purpose the reduction of the representation in Congress of Southern states that have disfranchised the negro voter. The measure, if enacted in its present form, would lessen the membership in Congress by nineteen, according to the estimate that has been made by the Republican Club which originated it. The bill and a statement issued by Senator Platt were referred to the committee on the census. The statement follows:

"This bill is framed upon the lowest limitations possible, and treats as excluded from the suffrage only the male negro citizen over twenty-one years of age, classed by the twelfth census as illiterates, under the 1900 census tables published since the apportionment act of January 16, 1901.

"The aggregates actually excluded from the suffrage in each of the states mentioned are in truth larger than those used as the basis for this act. If all negro votables (i. e., male citizens over twenty-one) regardless of illiteracy should be deemed to be excluded, the reduction in representation, figured from the same tables, would be nearly twice as great as stated in this bill."

The bill provides for the reduction of representation in the house of representatives as follows: Alabama, from 9 to 7; Arkansas, 7 to 6; Florida, 3 to 2; Georgia, 11 to 8; Louisiana, 7 to 5; Mississippi, 8 to 6; North Carolina, 10 to 8, South Carolina, 7 to 5; Tennessee, 10 to 9; Texas, 16 to 15; Virginia, 10 to 8.

PUBLIC LAND FRAUDS.

Washington, Dec. 8.—An official statement was given out by the interior department yesterday announcing the government's purpose to prosecute every guilty man in the public land frauds to the full extent of the law and regardless of position in life. The statement follows:

"The conviction in Portland, Ore., yesterday of five persons in land frauds, which will be followed next week by the trial of several others indicted for the same offense, is but another step towards the consummation of the policy entered upon by the secretary of the interior when it became known, nearly three years ago, that frauds were being perpetrated in connection with public lands, to run down and prosecute the guilty ones to the full extent of the law, without regard to their position in life. The department has encountered many obstacles while engaged in this work, but has moved steadily onward, and has had the hearty assistance and co-operation of the department of justice in bringing the land criminals to justice.

"These frauds have been more far-reaching than the country has suspected, and the task of unearthing them and securing the necessary proofs has been a difficult one, but there has been no abatement of the intention to overcome all difficulties and secure the conviction of land thieves. No one will be shielded, whether high or low, and the work of prosecution will be carried on vigorously."

ORDERED TO DUTY.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The postoffice department has peremptorily ordered James Keller, president of the National Association of Letter Carriers, and President Cunningham, of the Association of Rural Letter Carriers, to return to their duties at once. Mr. Keller is a city carrier in Cleveland, O., and Mr. Cunningham is a rural carrier in Omaha. It is asserted that they have been perniciously active during the campaign in an effort to force salary legislation. Both men, it is alleged, have been away from their government duties for a considerable time, and it is stated they will be granted no more such large extensions of leave of absence. Mr. Keller is serving his second term as head of the city carriers, and it is expected that he will return to duty as carrier within a week or fortnight. Mr. Cunningham is supposed to be at his home in Omaha, but his exact whereabouts are not yet known here. The department is investigating his movements during the recent campaign.

DAVIS INSTRUCTED.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Rear Admiral Charles H. Davis, who has been detailed by the president to represent the United States on the international commission created to investigate the Dogger Bank affair, has received full and complete instructions from the secretary of state and will sail from New York, Saturday, on the steamship Finland. He will proceed direct to Paris and Lieutenant Commander Roy C. Smith, the United States naval attache at that place, has been ordered to report to him for any service that may be required in connection with his mission. Lieutenant W. F. Bricker, his flag lieutenant, will accompany Admiral Davis from New York and serve as his secretary during the sessions of the commissions in Paris.

TREASURY REPORT.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The annual report of Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, was today made public. The report is a voluminous document of many printed pages, covering transactions of the treasury department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904.

The total receipts of the government for the year are given as $684,214,373.74. The total expenditures for the same period were $725,984,945.65, showing a deficit of $41,770,571.91.

Compared with the fiscal year 1903, the receipts for 1904 decreased $10,406,743.90, while there was an increase of expenditures of $85,661,495.37 over the year 1903. Included in this increase was the $50,000,000 paid for the right of way of the Panama canal.

Confirmations.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Senate today confirmed the following nominations:

Paul Morton, Illinois, secretary of the navy; William H. Moody, Massachusetts, attorney general; Robert J. Wynne, Pennsylvania, postmaster general; Victor H. Metcalf, California, secretary of commerce and labor; Francis E. Leupp, District of Columbia, commissioner of Indian affairs; William R. Willcox, postmaster of New York.

Appropriation Bill Reported.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying 28,838,709, was reported to the house today. This is $846,498 less than the estimate and $235,881 more than the current appropriation.

TOO ACTIVE IN POLITICS

Cunningham and Keller Lose Mail Positions.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Postmaster General Wynne today removed from office Frank H. Cunningham, the South Omaha, Neb., rural carrier, who is president of the National Association of Rural Carriers. The dismissal is the result of an investigation of charges of insubordination, of being absent from duty without leave and of violation of the President's order of January 31, 1902, prohibiting individual or organized attempts of government employes to influence legislation or to solicit increase of pay.

Mr. Cunningham applied to the postmaster of South Omaha last October for leave of absence, which the postmaster forwarded to Washington. The postoffice department declined to approve the application, and so instructed the postmaster. Mr. Cunningham, however, ignored this action and came east. From that time, it is announced at the postoffice department, he apparently devoted his entire time to efforts to secure pledges from candidates for election or re-election to congress to support a bill approved by the carriers for an increase of their pay. His methods, it is charged, were in distinct violation of executive orders which expressly forbids "all government officers and employes, either directly or indirectly, individually or through associations, to solicit an increase of pay or to influence or attempt to influence in their own interest any other legislation whatever, either before congress or its committees, or in any way save through the heads of the department in or under which they serve, on penalty of dismissal from the government service."

The association sent out circular letters to congressmen in an effort to secure pledges. These letters, it is stated, were signed by Secretary Tumber, of the association, who also is a rural carrier at Lockport, N. Y., and his case is under investigation. Mr. Cunningham submitted his resignation yesterday, but the department declined to accept it.

The case of James C. Keller, of the Cleveland, O., postoffice, who is head of the National Association of Letter Carriers, also reached a climax today. His activity during the campaign has been under investigation and some days ago he was ordered to return forthwith to his duties at Cleveland. He sent a reply to the postoffice department which was interpreted as insubordinate and he also was dismissed.

CURE FOR SPOTTED FEVER

Bacteriologist Finds Anti-Toxin in Diphtheria Germ.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 10.—A solution of the method of treating cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis, commonly known as spotted fever, which, should it prove to be successful, will be a great aid to the medical profession, is announced by Dr. Arthur J. Wolff, bacteriologist of the Hartford board of health. Dr. Wolff believes that anti-toxin of spotted fever is found in the diphtheria germ. When the epidemic of spotted fever was at its height in this city, Dr. Wolff, assisted by Dr. Allen H. Williams, began experiments with pure cultures obtained by punctures made in the spinal canal and all these lymphs so obtained were found to contain the typical germ which is the cause of the disease. Fourteen of these cultures were brought to Dr. Wolff's laboratory and nearly every one had the same bacillus.

The experiments conducted in Dr. Wolff's laboratory were on different culture media and tended to show that the germ has a preference for certain varieties of bouillon and becomes attenuated and dies if the character of the culture media is changed. That the serum with which the spotted fever toxin may be successfully fought is to be found in the human body Dr. Wolff has no doubt. He reached the conclusion that the diphtheria bacillus may be the much wanted anti-toxin in the following manner:

First, when at the time spotted fever was at its height diphtheria died out. There was not a case reported while spotted fever was at its height.

Second, microscopic examination of the germ taken from the spinal canal of the victims of cerebro-spinal meningitis showed hardly a trace of the diphtheria germ. In some cases there was no trace at all, which is wholly unusual. Unfortunately, just as experiments to ascertain the truth of Dr. Wolff's theory were to be attempted the epidemic of spotted fever died out.

MEN HATE GEN. STOESSEL

Defender of Port Arthur Has No Human Kindness Whatever.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—"I lived next door to General Stoessel in Port Arthur. He is hated by every officer under him for his severity and cruelty. He seems to have no human kindness whatever, and it was the common report in Port Arthur that some of his own soldiers would kill him and lay the deed to the Japanese."

This statement, throwing new light on conditions in the Port Arthur garrison, and varying greatly from the Russian stories, was made yesterday by H. B. Campbell, formerly a Chicagoan and one of the last Americans to escape from the besieged city. He arrived in Chicago yesterday, and is staying with his father, W. H. Campbell, 6037 Kimbaar avenue.

The younger Mr. Campbell is a banker in Newchwang and lived in Port Arthur for seven years. Discussing the situation in Manchuria, he said:

"Every one in China believes that the war has come to a deadlock. The two sides are more equal now than at any time since hostilities began. It is the opinion of the residents of Newchwang that Russia has a much better chance to hold out than Japan, because of her immense resources."

MILES WILL HEAD STAFF

Governor-Elect Douglas Announces the General's Selection.

Boston, Dec. 9.—Governor-elect Douglas today announced that General Nelson A. Miles would be at the head of his staff. While the governor did not specify what position General Miles would fill, it is understood it will be adjutant general or possibly inspector general.

COLLECTED ILLEGAL FEES

Thousands Overdrawn by Officials in Cleveland.

Columbus, O., Dec. 10.—The report of the examination of the offices of Cuyahoga county, which was made to State Auditor Guilbert nearly a year ago, but held up at the request of attorneys for the officers, was made public today. County Auditor Wright is found to have drawn $4,870.65 illegal fees and Treasurer Munn $1,580.05 and the deputy coroner, coroner's stenographer and county commissioners' clerk together, $4,762.10. Sheriff Berry $6,322.75, W. R. Coats, ex-clerk, $1,300 and ex-Probate Judge H. C. White $2,000. Last July Sheriff Berry refunded $1,039.35.

School Girl Dies at Desk.

Gibson City, Ill., Dec. 9.—Gertrude Lewis, 15 years old, died while seated at her desk in a schoolroom yesterday, supposedly from heart disease. The first intimation of her illness came when her head dropped upon her breast.

Postoffice Safe Robbed.

Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 9.—The safe of the Point Pleasant postoffice has been dynamited and $1,050 in stamps, $160 cash and a number of registered letters were taken.

A DOGMA'S JUBILEE.

Immaculate Conception Proclaimed Fifty Years Ago.

Rome, Dec. 8.—There was a magnificent spectacle in St. Peter's today on the occasion of the celebration of the jubilee of the proclamation of the Immaculate Conception. Observances in connection with the jubilee have been in progress for a month or more, and the celebration reached a glorious climax today with the celebration of the papal mass in St. Peter's, followed by the solemn crowning by Pius X of the mosaic picture of "Our Lady" in the choir chapel.

The interior of the vast basilica was illuminated and adorned with magnificent hangings, and the building was filled with a great concourse of people, including all the pontifical dignitaries, diplomats and the Roman nobility. From all parts of the Catholic world prelates and priests had journeyed hither to participate in the celebration. From the United States there was present a pilgrimage of more than 1,000 lay members of the church, headed by a distinguished delegation of churchmen that included Bishop O'Donnell, of Brooklyn; Bishop Chatard, of Indianapolis; President Morrissey, of Notre Dame University, and a number of others.

Italian troops kept order in the square in front of St. Peter's, while the pontifical bodyguard was stationed within the cathedral.

Pope Pius, attired in his state robes, was borne on the sedia gestatoria at the head of an imposing procession composed of the entire papal court, 500 patriarchs, cardinals, archbishops and bishops. A roar of cheering rose from the multitude on the pope's appearance, but the applause was quickly hushed by the guards. When the cortege reached the choir the pope alighted, took his seat on the pontifical throne, and the cardinals and other ecclesiastics massed around him. The solemn ceremony of the papal mass was then proceeded with. A feature of the impressive ceremonies was the singing of Perosi's new cantata "All' Immacolata."

The crowning of the mosaic picture of "Our Lady" followed the celebration of the papal mass. Exactly fifty years ago today, immediately after the mass in which the dogma of the Immaculate Conception was defined, Pius IX set a rich crown on this image, but the new crown placed there today by Pope Pius X is vastly more precious. It consists of twelve large stars, formed of hundreds of precious stones, and united by an aureole of solid gold.

An interesting feature in connection with the present jubilee celebration has been somewhat overshadowed by the brilliant ceremonies in St. Peter's. This is the "Marian Congress" now in progress in the vast Church of the Twelve Apostles, and in the halls of the Cancellaria and the Roman seminary. All countries of the civilized world are represented in the congress and also in the Marian Exposition, which occupies the eight large halls on the first floor of the Lateran Palace.

Lord Curzon Assumes Office.

Calcutta, Dec. 13.—Lord Curzon, of Keldleston, resumed office today as viceroy of India. There was a brilliant gathering in the council chamber to witness the ceremony.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 10.—Bradstreet's says: While distribution displays more irregularity, manufacturing industries, with few exceptions, continue very active. The heavy drain in cotton has checked southern trade and collections, and mild weather retards retail business in the southwest, parts of the northeast and the Ohio valley. The leading lake cities, however, show improvement in most lines and in collections. Wholesale distribution, as usual at this season, tends to quietness, though in excess of a year ago. Western jobbers fail to report an active reorder movement in staples, but holiday trade is progressing favorably, and promises, with favorable weather, to reach a large total. Holiday specialties in groceries, dry goods and fancy articles have had a large sale, and the hardware trade east and west is in excellent shape. The winter wheat situation is still not entirely clear. The following is one of optimism in trade. Confidence in the south's ability to withstand the drop in cotton and hold for better prices, is freely expressed, and while the temporary effect of the decline has been to unsettle cotton manufacturing, the ultimate effects are looked to be favorable. The rest of the country seems to look forward to 1905 with confidence, and some lines report a full quarter's trade already practically booked.

Railway earnings returns point to very heavy proceeds. Gross returns for November show an aggregate gain of 10½ per cent over last year. Clearings are of enormous volume and compare favorably not only with last year's small totals, but with the large transactions of previous years, and only 1.5 per cent below the record week, ending May 19, 1901.

Among the industries, iron and steel and its allied branches show most confidence. Pig iron, while perhaps less active in general demand, is higher at northern markets and steady at the south. Some reaction is shown in the other metals after recent advances, but copper is quite steady, while tin is lower. Cold weather and the advance in the season helps the coal trade east and west. Coke is active, but drought and lack of cars check deliveries and interfere with western furnace activity.

Wool is quiet, but firmly held, with stocks light and manufacturers not as yet fully covered for the season.

The hide, leather and shoe trades show little change.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending December 9, number 231, against 184 last week, 241 in the like week in 1903, 247 in 1902, 233 in 1901 and 248 in 1900. In Canada failures for the week number 23, as against 20 last week, and 7 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 13.—Close.—Wheat ruled weak today. Market was extremely dull, there being but little demand. Selling orders were in the preponderance and were responsible for the losses shown at the end. Final figures indicated the cash and December were off ½c, while May was off ⅝c. July was steady.

For the most part, statistical news was bullish. Country receipts were light, while terminal receipts were reported no better. Bradstreet's available showed a decrease of 2,371,000 bushels, against an increase last year of 1,660,000 bushels. Inglis was in with an unfavorable cable from Argentina. Market gave no heed to this gossip after it had reacted from the first bulge. Minneapolis reported stocks increased one-half million bushels. Exports were 54,000 bushels.

Opening values of wheat were steady. May, however, was a shade depressed. Later the market developed a better undertone, reflecting the influence of some scalpers' buying and a better demand northwest. Trade was light. Cables started steady, but soon developed a weakness. Intimations from various sources concerning some unfavorable weather developments in Argentina, were frequent and apparently came from good sources. The pits were manifesting a disposition to replace the lines disposed of yesterday, in view of the fact that stock investors are more or less disgusted with developments in securities, and are turning their attentions to the grains. Receipts in general are light, as compared to those of a year ago. Locally the only wheat reaching the market is from St. Louis, all of which is of grade requirements. Gains made during the first hour amounted to ¼c in cash and December, ⅜c in the May and ½c in the July.

Primary wheat receipts today were 773,880 bushels, against 733,000 last week and 1,010,00 0a year gao; shipments were 231,991 bushels, against 1,791,000 and 225,000.

Despite expectations, corn ruled steady at the start, though some slight recessions were shown. Trade was light, and some bull but scattered commission buying was reported. Receipts continue heavy, Chicago reporting 758 cars, against 205 last year. Toledo reported 71 cars, 25 of which were contract and 9 of which were above the standard requirements. The latter is taken as indicative of what may be expected when the crop has passed through the drying period. Cables were strong, closing values showing ½c advance.

There was practically no change in the corn market. Closing values were steady, though May and July showed slight recessions. Bradstreet's available increase was 2,007,000 bushels, but was without any appreciable effect. Outside markets, while a bit weaker, were steady. Trade was along narrow lines. Exports were 27,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts today were 1,395,000 bushels, against 1,030,000 last week, and 447,000 a year ago; shipments were 451,426 bushels, against 587,000 and 210,000.

Because of a commission demand, values in oats ruled firm. Opening values were leaning upward. Trade, however, was small. Receipts at interior points showed a marked decrease causing a restraint in offerings. Undertone was firm and steady. Market was in sympathy with more active commodities.

Corn closed steady. Cash was off ¼c and the July ⅛c. May was up to last night's level. Business was light and unchanged from early indications. The decrease in the available was good support for this commodity. Exports were 12,000 bushels.

Large shipments on light receipts had a beneficial influence in the seeds today. Opening values were a shade higher. Offerings were small, while a healthy demand was manifested.

Light estimates for tomorrow and a good speculative feeling caused clover seed to close firmer. Trade was of fair proportions. Seme inquiry was developed in the cash. Market was in strong undertone.

TOLEDO.

	Dec. 13				Dec. 12
	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	$1.13⅜	$1.13⅜	$1.13⅛	$1.13⅜	$1.13⅜
Dec	1.13⅜	1.13⅜	1.13¼	1.13⅜	1.13⅜
March	1.15⅞	1.16⅜	1.15¼	1.15⅝	1.16
July	.*1.00¼	1.00⅜	1.00¼	1.00¼	1.02¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	45	45
Dec	.*43⅜	45	44⅜	45	45
May	.*45¼	45⅝	45⅜	45⅝	45¼
July	45½	45½	45½	45½	45⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	31¼	31⅜
Dec	31⅜	31⅜	31½	31½	31½
May	33¾	33⅞	33¼	33⅜	33½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.80	7.77
Dec	7.80	7.80	7.80	7.80	7.77
Feb	7.85	7.85	7.85	7.85	7.82
March	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.90	7.87
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.30	1.30
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
*Bid.					

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.15¼	1.16¾	1.15¼	1.15⅝	1.15¼
May	1.11¾	1.12	1.10⅝	1.10⅞	1.11¼
July	....	....	....	11.02¼	1.02½
Corn—					
Dec	55	55	54½	54¾	55
May	50⅜	50⅝	50¼	50¼	50⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.07½	1.08	1.07	1.07	1.07⅜
May	1.11⅛	1.11⅝	1.10¼	1.10⅜	1.11⅛
July	....	....	....	95	95½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	1.05	1.05⅜
May	....	....	....	1.09¾	1.10⅛
July	....	....	....	1.09¼	1.10¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	1.06½	1.07
May	....	....	....	1.09⅝	1.10⅛

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.06⅜	1.07¼	1.05⅜	1.05⅞	1.06⅞
Jan	1.09½	1.10¼	1.08½	1.08⅞	1.09⅛
May	98⅝	98¾	97⅝	98¼	98⅝
Corn—					
Dec	47¾	47¾	47¾	45⅞	42⅝
Jan	42⅞	42⅞	42	42¼	42⅝
May	44⅜	44⅞	44¼	44⅜	44⅝
July	44⅞	45	44⅝	44⅝	44¾
Oats—					
Dec	28½	28½	28¼	28⅜	28⅜
May	30¾	30¾	30½	30⅝	30⅝
July	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30½	30½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Dec	11.02	11.05	11.02	11.05	11.07
Jan	12.30	12.37	12.30	12.35	12.35
May	12.65	12.70	12.62	12.65	12.65
Lard—					
Dec	6.75	6.77	6.75	6.77	6.77
Jan	6.80	6.82	6.80	6.82	6.82
May	7.05	7.07	7.05	7.05	7.05
Ribs—					
Jan	6.40	6.45	6.40	6.42	6.45
May	6.65	6.70	6.65	6.67	6.67
July	6.80	6.80	6.70	6.80	6.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, Dec. 13.—(Wall Street.)—Opening prices of stocks today broke with great violence with the exception of support for Amalgamated Copper, which was lifted a point over last night on sales of 8,000 shares. First sales ran as high as 30,000 shares in U. S. Steel, 10,000 shares in U. S. Steel pfd., 8,000 shares in Union Pacific and 6,000 shares in Erie. The break in U. S. Steel pfd was 2¾; in Union Pacific, 2¼; Erie, 2½; Baltimore & Ohio, 2¾; Sugar, 2¼; Missouri Pacific and Pennsylvania, 2; Smelting, 2½, and the majority of the stocks 1 to 1¾.

In the frightened unloading of the opening dealings there were such further breaks as Allis Chalmers pfd., 9; Pullman, 7; Delaware & Hudson, 3½; Tenn. Coal, 3¼, Great Northern pfd., 4; New York Air Brake, 8.

The determined support of Amalgamated Copper, which lifted it 3 points over last night, induced a rush to cover on the part of the bears and violent rallies ensued which extended all through the list and were of very substantial proportions. With the lull in the storm of liquidation, the market became quiet for a time, but developed a feverish tone again and there was concessions before 11 o'clock of a half point.

With the reaction of 1¾ in Amalgamated Copper prices wavered but with renewed support for that stock the market steadied again. Further progress was made in repairing the early inroads on prices which were practically restored. Atchison, Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Baltimore & Ohio, Ontario & Western, Pacific Mail and Brooklyn Transit rose a point or over last night. Northwestern 1¾ and Paper and Colorado Fuel 1¾. Amalgamated Copper touched 65¾. Bonds were weak with some recovery at noon.

The market fell back a fraction after the noon advance and became very quiet. The absence of any pressure of stock encouraged renewed bidding up and top prices were made for Pennsylvania, St. Paul, Missouri Pacific, Rock Island, Erie, Penn. Coal, and the United States Steel stocks. Additional overnight gains reached 1 to 1¼ in Pennsylvania, St. Paul, Wabash preferred, U. S. Steel and Tenn. Coal.

New York Stocks.

Am. Loco. Com	30½	31¾	30½	31¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	137	137¾	136¾	138
Atchison	83	85	82¾	84¾
Atchison pfd	102	102¼	102	102½
Am. Car & F. Co	30	31¾	30	31½
Anaconda	100	103	100	103
Amal. Copper	61⅝	66⅝	61¼	65½
Alton